Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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your paper before you stop it, if must. None but scalawags do oth Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

B. & B.

FEBRUARY 10, 1882.

eral hundred pieces now open and on sale.
Dress Ginghams and Scotch Zephyrs
ENTIRELY NEW COLORINGS AND EFFECTS.
extra good Black Gros Grain Dress positively the best bargain now offered. Bonnet, Giraude, Guinet and made Black Dress Silks, $1.25, and $2, values in each that are of special
grades Black Silks $2.25 to $4.
Black Satin Moires, new Moire elegant and distinguished in
Black Satin Rhadames, Black $1.25, $1.50, $1.85 and $2, and up to
Summer Silks Bayaderes, Checks and
and Colored Satins, Extra Value,
Dress Silks, Colored Satin Rhadames. and Silk Counter.
Silk and Silk Faced Surahs, at 75c.
wide Foulard Silks, choice, neat and colors, to be sold out at 75c. which than this fine quality will be bought
special attention to two lots, viz: 100 fine, stylish Dress Ginghams at 18c.
Ginghams 10c. up to the finest
extra wide and very superior cloth, in also, at 18c. worth 25c., styles Ladies' and Children's Dresses, and Shirtings—it will really pay you
Calicoes, light and dark, at 12½c.
dark colors, at 6¼c., to close.
Sheeting and Pillow Cottons,
Dark Prints, at 3½c. per yard.
French Cashmeres, to close, at and a fair assortment of colors. buyers will find desirable. and Colored Cashmeres. Complete and best grades; better values
Silk Warp Henriettas, known make, at less prices on than we have ever sold the goods.
Dress goods, 10c. to $1.25 per yard, half their original price.

BOGGS & BUHL,
and 120 Federal Street, Allegheny.

a few extra, good fine and stylish Silk Rhadame Wraps, choice, best dark All will be sold at $75 and $90, each from $125. Of the 22 Seal Sacques last week at such bargain prices—a and will be sold at $60 per garment less prices. A bargain awaits you Seal Sacque or Dolman.

TO MY OLD AND NEW
RIENDS AND CUSTOMERS
AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC!

happy to inform you that I find I have now one of the largest and best stock of

Goods, Notions and General Supplies

ever had since I came among you to sell Fortunately I was late in making my se and purchases for the present season, and that fact I did very much better than I otherwise have done, as the remarkable fine during the past Fall kept back customers wholesale merchants with large stocks of a great desire to sell, fearing as they that they would be obliged to carry another season. Hence they offered purchased all my goods at from 20 to 30 per below regular wholesale prices, and I now to give my customers the advantage of great reductions. In my immense stock will nearly everything necessary for house general use, among which may be men

ITE AND GREY WOOL BLANKETS,
A NICE LOT OF HAPS,
a huge pile of LADIES' SACQUES,
will be sold very cheap. Also, a full and fine selection of
es' and Misses' Woolen Skirts,
and very choice; a complete assortment of the latest styles of
ESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
ions, &c.; an ample supply of Woolen Yarns of all colors and qualities, and a full, elegant and varied stock of
TS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,
s, Coffees, Sugars, Tobaccos, Spices,
Flour, Feed, Provisions, &c.
you are respectfully invited to call

THOMAS BRADLEY.

NCH & STEVENS,
UNDERTAKERS,
And Manufacturers and Dealers in
HOME AND CITY MADE
URNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
OUNGES BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
305 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
LTOONA, PA.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
OKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
Seventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
OOFING AND SPOUTING
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,
—DEALER IN—
IANOS and ORGANS!
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
Ebensburg, Pa.

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
J. G. LLOYD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
OAL, COKE AND LIME.
EBENSBURG, PA.
LIME A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,
Ebensburg.
EMAKER & KITTELL,
TORNEYS-AT-LAW,
AND EBENSBURG.

a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

$500 REWARD
Over a Million
OF
PROFESSOR
GUILMETTE'S
FRENCH
Kidney Pads

Have already been sold in this country and in France, every one of which has given perfect satisfaction and has effected cures every time when used according to directions. We now say to the afflicted and doubting ones that we will pay the above reward for a single case of

LAME BACK

That the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy will POSITIVELY and PERMANENTLY cure *Lumbago, Lame Back, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence and retention of the Urine, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous Weakness*, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs, whether contracted by private disease or otherwise.

Ladies, if you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, or any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs,

YOU CAN BE CURED

without swallowing nauseous medicines, by simply wearing

PROF. GUILMETTE'S
FRENCH KIDNEY PAD
WHICH CURES BY ABSORPTION.

Ask your druggist for PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KIDNEY PAD, and take no other. If he has not got it, send $2.00 and you will receive the Pad by return mail.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE PEOPLE.

JUDGE BUCHANAN, Lawyer, Toledo, O., says: "One of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads cured me of Lumbago in three weeks' time. My case had been given up by the best Doctors as incurable. During all this time I suffered untold agony and paid out large sums of money."

GEORGE VETTER, J. P., Toledo, O., says: "I suffered for three years with Sciatica and Kidney Disease, and often had to go about on crutches. I was entirely and permanently cured after wearing Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads four weeks."

SQUIRE N. C. SCOTT, Sylvania, O., writes: "I have been a great sufferer for 15 years with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. For weeks at a time was unable to get out of bed; took barrels of medicine, but they gave me only temporary relief. I wore two of Prof. Guilmette's Kidneys Pads six weeks, and I now know I am entirely cured."

MRS. HELEN JEROME, Toledo, O., says: "For years I have been confined, a great part of the time to my bed, with Leucorrhœa and female weakness. I wore one of Guilmette's Kidney Pads and was cured in one month."

H. B. GREEN, Wholesale Grocer, Findlay, O., writes: "I suffered 25 years with lame back, and in three weeks was permanently cured by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pads."

B. F. KEESLING, M. D., Druggist, Logansport, Ind., in sending an order for Kidney Pads, writes: "I wore one of the first ones we had and I received more benefit from it than anything I ever used. In fact the Pads give better general satisfaction than any kidney remedy we ever sold."

RAY & SHOEMAKER, Druggist, Hannibal, Mo.: "We are working up a lively trade in your Pads, and are hearing of good results from them every day." [12-17.-1y.]

☞ For sale at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg.

STATEMENT
UNDER OATH.

"I HAVE been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s Psoriasis, and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and, in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of the winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, most, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started west, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit, and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. —— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs, feet badly swollen, toe nails came off, finger nails dead and hard as bone, hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. Oh, my God! how I did suffer!

"My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier), Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures). I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Resolvent three times a day, after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura morning and evening. Result, returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper.

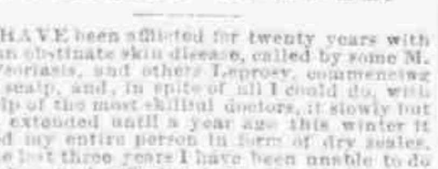
HIRAM E. CARPENTER.
Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

Sworn to before me this 19th day of January, 1880.
A. M. LEFFINGWELL,
Justice of the Peace.

Cuticura Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cts.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot,

Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH



Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

ROBBED—Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their victims, lives prolonged, happiness and health restored by the use of the great

GERMAN INVIGORATOR

which positively and permanently cures **Impotency** (caused by excesses of any kind), **Seminal Weakness**, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as loss of energy, loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption and a premature grave.

Send for circulars with testimonials free by mail. The **INVIGORATOR** is sold at $1 per box, or six boxes for $5, by all druggists, or will be sent free by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price by addressing

F. J. CHENEY, Druggist,
187 Summit St., TOLEDO, OHIO,
[2-17.-1y.] Sole Agent for the United States.
☞For sale at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg.

COLLINS'
PLASTERS

100 TIMES MORE EFFECTUAL than any other plaster or electric battery for pain and Weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs, Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

Prof. Guilmette's FRENCH LIVER PAD

Will positively cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague Cake, Billious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Blood. Price $1.50 by mail. Send for Prof. Guilmette's Treatise on the Kidneys and Liver, free by mail. Address F. J. CHENEY, Druggist,
TOLEDO, OHIO.
☞For sale at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [2-17-1y.]

$999 a year! Agents and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

PLAIN
TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.
Feb. 12, 1880.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required," and when informed that the elder sister was taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

ADORAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

Executor's Sale
Of Real Estate.

THE undersigned will offer for sale at public outcry, at the St. Lawrence Hotel in Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, March 11, 1882,
AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,
THE UNDIVIDED ONE-HALF

of the following described FARM, situated in Carroll township, adjoining lands of Augustine Yost on the south, And'w Strittmatter on the west, John Flick on the north and west, Christian Strasler on the north, and Henry Bender on the east, containing **154 ACRES** and allowance, having thereon a two story BRICK MANSION HOUSE, a commodious FRAME BARN, a large ORCHARD of grafted fruit trees, and an abundance of good water supplied by never-failing springs. About **100 Acres** of the land is cleared, in a good state of cultivation, and enclosed by good fences—the balance being well timbered. Title indisputable. Also, the following described

PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in Carrolltown borough, adjoining land of F. X. Strittmatter on the south, Church street on the west, lands of Lawrence Schroth on the north and heirs of M. Steigerwald on the east, containing **2 Acres** and **100 Perches.**

TERMS OF SALE.

☞ One half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN W. SHARBAUGH,
Surviving Executor of J. SHARBAUGH.

Also, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale, **2 ACRES OF LAND** in Carroll township, adjoining lands of Augustine Yost on the east, C. Luther on the west, and James Sharbaugh on the west and north, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE and other improvements.

Carrolltown, Feb. 17, 1882.-3t.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.—IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—To Mary McClure, widow, residing at New Hamburg, Mercer county, Pa.; William McClure, residing at Petersburg, Huntingdon county, Pa.; David McClure, residing at Greenville, Mercer county, Pa.; Mossheim Hileman, Harvey Hileman, Altrata Hileman (intermarried with Alexander Young), Mary Hileman (intermarried with Jacob Warbaugh), residing at Altoona, Blair county, Pa.; Calvin Bauslaugh, residing at Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, Pa.; Alfred Bauslaugh, Milton Bauslaugh, Henry Bauslaugh, residing at Mendota, Lasalle county, Illinois; Henrietta Bauslaugh (intermarried with David Miller), residing near Alexandria P. O., Huntingdon county, Pa.; Flora Bauslaugh (intermarried with John Householder), residing at Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.; Carrie Bauslaugh (intermarried with David Fleming), residing at Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, Pa.:

WHEREAS, at an Orphans' Court, held at Ebensburg, on February 7th, 1882, the petition of Henry B. McClure, a grandson of Andrew McClure, late of Mercer county, Pa., was presented praying the Court to award an inquest to make partition of the real estate of the said decedent; And, whereas, the prayer of the petitioner was granted and a writ of inquest awarded, and it was ordered that notice be given by publication in Johnstown *Tribune* and Cambria FREEMAN, and mailing copy of both newspapers to all the parties in interest:

Notice is hereby given to the above-named parties that by virtue of the above mentioned writ an inquest will be held on the premises therein described, on *Friday, the 3d day of March, 1882*, at 8 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of making partition at valuation and appraisement of the said real estate, as in the said writ required; at which time and place said parties can attend if they think proper.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 8th, 1882.-4t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of MATTHEW M. O'NEILL, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

ROBERT E. O'NEILL, }
ANNIE M. O'NEILL. } Administrators.
Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1882.-6t.

NOTICE.—The following accounts of Assignees have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria County, which will be presented to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, at Ebensburg, for confirmation, on the *first Monday of March* next.

The account of John Wagner, Assignee of E. R. Donegan.

The first and partial account of John A. Blair and John Lloyd, Assignees of N. J. Freidhoff.

JOHN G. GATES, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 14, 1882.-3t.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.
Estate of CHRISTIAN LEAP, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Christian Leap, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY LEAP, Administratrix.
Washington Twp. Jan. 20, 1882.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of M. J. TEITELBAUM, dec'd.

Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of M. J. Teitelbaum, late of Loretto borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.

SOLOMON TEITELBAUM, Executor.
Loretto, Feb. 10, 1882.-6t.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address JOHNSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4.-'81.-1y.]

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

WAIT.

Tiny seedlings lie unheeded,
Hidden in their mother earth,
Scattered there, and then forgotten,
Till some day they spring to birth;
Or, perchance, who there had sown them,
Watched their progress—thought it late;
Eager wishing here avails not,
They shall yet unfold—but wait!

All the good and gentle teachings
We are trying to impart;
All the little seeds we planted
In the soil of some young heart,
May to us seem void and fruitless,
And our care and sorrow great;
We shall yet see precious blossoms—
Flowers of virtue—if we wait!

If an erring soul you're trying
To recall from paths of sin,
And o'er its delays you are sighing,
Ere you know it, you shall win;
Grace is slow, but surely working
On the guilt, perhaps, of years;
Wait—though long they may be lurking,
Soon shall come repentant tears.

If some cherished hopes are faded,
And to grief you feel a prey,
Though the present seem o'ershaded,
Wait—the cloud will pass away;
Though your pathway now seem dreary,
And you miss the love that blessed,
Still be hopeful, grow not weary;
Toil shall yet give place to rest.

Changeful, as the skies above you,
Are the smiles and frowns of friends;
"Is there none," you ask, "to love you,
With a love that never ends."
Yes! when e'en no ray is peeping
Through the gloom that shrouds your fate,
Think not, still, that God is sleeping,
Still be patient—calmly wait!

—"*Moimeme,*" *in Cork Examiner.*

THE STAGE DRIVER'S WIFE.

Four bay horses dashed in fine style up to the door of the inn, pulling behind them the gorgeous red stage, which swayed and reeled and rocked in a fashion that made the more nervous passengers wince and shiver.

Hollister threw his reins to the stable boy, and went into the house. He was a bluff, big-fisted fellow—rather rough looking in his wolf skin overcoat and broad visored cap. Nobody ever doubted the kindness of heart under that unpolished exterior, however.

Now as he tramped through the big hall on his way to the bar room, he paused at the sight of a female figure in one dim corner, with her face drooped into both hands, and her whole attitude one of sorrow and despair. The figure was slender and young, clad in a well worn gray suit, and the hands upon which the brown head was bowed were white and delicate.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am, are you in trouble? Can I be of service to you?"

Then the girl looked up, and Hollister recognized the daughter of a man who had been at the inn for several weeks—a man whom the driver had no hesitation in pronouncing an adventurer and a blackleg.

He had pitied the girl on that night when he had first seen her—when he had brought them out from the city; for she seemed a lady, with her quiet ways and her wistful eyes, and not at all fitted for a life of a Bohemianism, such as her father was leading her.

She looked up, and meeting the expression of kindliness in Frank Hollister's clear gray eyes, she struggled a moment for self-control, and then burst into tears.

Frank squared his broad shoulders before her in order to screen her from the curious gaze of any who might pass through the hall, and waited in silence.

Presently the girl raised her head once more, looked at him with tear stained eyes, and said with quivering lips: "I am in trouble, sir. Yours are the first friendly words I have heard to-day. My father"—here a crimson flush dyed her fair brow—"my father has left me; where he has gone I do not know. I am absolutely alone among strangers, and our bill here is not paid."

For one instant Frank looked at her doubtfully, and then, with a sudden rush of self-shame and chivalry, his hand went into his breast pocket and drew therefrom a big leather pocket-book.

The girl made an indignant gesture and looked at him with wide-opened, haughty eyes.

"Sir! I scarcely expected such an insult."

Whereupon Frank began a hurried and indignant repudiation of her insinuation. He insult a woman! He had the dearest mother and the sweetest little sister in the world away off there in the eastern States praying for him!

"P'raps I ain't dainty in my choice of words as I might be, lady. I am a rough fellow at the best; but I am dreadful soft hearted where a woman is concerned. If you choose to look on me as a friend and a straight man—one that never goes back on his word, you shan't be disappointed. Now, then, how can I serve you?"

The big pocketbook had disappeared, and the girl's face softened at his rough gallantry. She extended one little hand frankly.

"Forgive me, sir; I know that you are all that you seem. I cannot accept any pecuniary aid from you or any one. The landlord has offered me a situation as table girl. I shall accept it, and in that way pay our indebtedness. Thanks for your kindness. I shall not forget it."

With a little flitting smile she slipped past him and went swiftly up the dark stairway, while the driver proceeded to the barroom, where the men were talking, laughing, smoking and drinking.

Here Hollister listened to a detailed account of the disappearance of Colonel Pressy, interspersed with various comments concerning him and his daughter Cora.

Pressy was stigmatized as a cheat, a villain, and a sponge—anything, everything they called him but an honest man. There were some expressions of sympathy for the girl, but it was easy to see she was not liked. Miss Pressy had held herself too far aloof from every one in the house to win the approval of this free and easy western community.

One loutish looking fellow, leaning against the bar rail, remarked, with a sneering grin: "That gal's a mighty stuck up little critter—reckon she won't put on any more airs with me!" and he sent a stream of tobacco juice in a very skillful manner straight into the mouth of a spittoon which occupied the middle of the room.

Hollister, who had been a silent listener until now, crossed leisurely to this extraordinary marksman, and, striking him a light blow upon the shoulder, said, evenly and distinctly: "Look here, Jerry, you don't want to talk any more like that about Miss Pressy."

"Goin' to marry her, Frank?"

"I expect to," replied Frank, coolly, as he he turned to select a cigar from the case.

There were no more insinuations against Cora Pressy in his hearing. The daughter of an unknown adventurer, no matter how thorough a lady she might seem, and the sweetheart of the jolly, keen-eyed, strong-armed, stage driver, were two different persons, and when the lonely girl entered upon her new duties the next day she was surprised at the kindness and consideration of all about her.

Frank did not try to weaken the impression which his words had made. He knew that it would be her surest protection; that he felt an intense desire to protect and help her—she was so delicate and sorrowful, so absolutely alone now that her natural parent had deserted her.

Two or three uneventful days went by, Cora filling her new situation with satisfactory promptness. Every night on the arrival of Hollister's stage, she was left to wait upon him in the dining room.

She felt an instinctive confidence in this big, bluff, sunburned fellow. There was a bond of sympathy growing between them which she had no desire to break.

One day, twenty miles down his route, Frank heard a bit of news which worked him into a fever of impatience. Never had the whips curled so sharply over the flanks of his sturdy horses; never had he made better time than on that day, when it seemed to him but a snail's pace.

At last, however, the stage drew up before the inn, whose roof sheltered the girl who, in a few short days, had grown inexpressibly dear to the driver.

He held a hurried consultation with the hostler, which resulted in the latter agreeing to drive the stage on to its destination for a certain sum of money.

Then Frank went into the long dining room, and seating himself at one of the small tables in a secluded corner, he waited for Cora Pressy.

He flushed to the roots of his crispy curling brown hair as he smiled at her. She noticed it, and wondered silently, thinking meanwhile that he was not a bad looking fellow, with his broad brow, honest eyes, and firm lips.

"Miss Cora," he said, rather awkwardly; "I would like to have you ride with me this evening, if you will. I have something of importance to tell you," he added hurriedly, growing redder than ever with embarrassment.

Cora looked at him wistfully. Was it something about her father? But she dared not put the thought into words—there were too many about. So she merely bowed her head in acceptance of his invitation, and went away.

Half an hour later she was tucked into a trim little cutter beside him, dashing along over the white moonlit road, and waiting anxiously for him to reveal the matter of importance at which he had hinted.

But Frank was curiously silent for a long while. It seemed to Cora that he would never speak. At last, with a sudden effort, he said: "Miss Cora, you've known me only a few days, but you've seen enough of me to know that I am a blunt spoken fellow, so I hope you won't be upset by what I'm going to say. I'm not much of a gentleman, but I haven't any very bad habits, and make a fair living, and—and—well, I want a wife little gal, and I love you. If you'll have me I'll do my prettiest to make you the happiest woman in the country."

Cora smiled up at him through tear-filled eyes, and this gave him courage to slip one arm over the back of the cutter and draw her closer to his side.

She murmured something about being almost a stranger to him; but Frank, grown wonderfully bold, pressed with his lips the lids over the girl's dark eyes, and queried: "Do you love any other man?"

"No," she answered honestly enough; "I believe you are the best man I ever knew."

Whereupon Frank kissed her again, upon the lips this time, and made a second proposition, to which at first she would not listen. But the will and the energy of her earnest-hearted wooer carried the day, and the result was a call upon a Justice of the Peace; and when they re-entered the inn that night the girl was Cora Pressy no longer, but Cora Hollister, and Frank's face was radiant and triumphant.

In the dingy waiting room an excited crowd was gathered.

Frank endeavored to hurry his wife past the doorway, but her quick glance had caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

"Father," she cried, and stepped into the room.

Yes, there he was, haggard and disheveled, with bloodshot eyes and unshaven face. He might have been fine looking once. There was just the ghost of a debonair air about him still despite his wretchedness. An officer guarded him on either side.

"What has he done?" cried Cora, with pallid lips.

Some one in the crowd answered, brutally enough: "Killed a brother gambler twenty miles back. They're taking him through to the city."

Then the poor little wife went into a dead faint in her husband's arms, and he carried her up stairs with his brown cheek against her white one.

All night he watched beside her while she went from one deathly swoon into another. At last in the gray morning she smiled sadly into her husband's eyes and whispered: "Do not be troubled. I will go away."

"Not if I can help it," answered Frank, with a grim set of his under lip. Then all at once he put his face down on the pillow beside her and began to cry like a two-year-old baby.

With her slender hands she stroked the man's big curly head and talked to him in a sweet, weary way, that went straight to his warm heart.

"Dear friend," she said, "I know how unselfish you are, but I will not allow you to make such a sacrifice. You shall not share my shame."

"Look here, little woman, I knew all about this affair yesterday morning; that's why I was in such a rush to get married. I knew they would bring Colonel Pressy through here, and I knew that if I did not make sure of you then, that I should never get you. My little darling wife," he went on, kissing her hair and eyes, and lips, "thank God nothing can separate us now—nothing but death."

And looking into her husband's eyes, Cora knew that here was her safe home and shelter for ever more.

My reader would set me down as an unsatisfactory story teller were I to omit the sequel.

Col. Pressy committed suicide a month later in his prison cell.

Frank took his little wife away to his eastern home, where she lives a contented little matron, proud and happy in her husband's love and the possession of a cooing, bright faced baby.

"HOW ARE you to-day?" "Not very well." "Go for a bottle of PERUNA and be well."

WANTED.

A work-a-day young girl,
A witty and gay young girl,
Although crisp and tart—
Not too awfully smart—
A saucy and *chic* young girl.

A heart-in-her-hand young girl,
A genteel and bland young girl,
Not given to flirt
Her beau's feelings to hurt—
A constant and loving young girl.

A help-for-her-old-mother young girl,
A kind-to-her-brother young girl,
Who spends her nights home
And cares not to roam—
A light-of-the-household young girl.

A fond-of-her-book young girl,
A know-how-to-cook young girl,
The piano can play
Or do housework all day—
A preciously scarce young girl.

A cheery-faced young girl,
A model-of-grace young girl,
With a heart like pure gold
That never grows old—
A loving and sweet young girl.

* * * * * * *

That's the kind for a wife, young girl,
You can bet your sweet life, young girl,
The man that you marry
Will raise the old Harry
If you're anything else, young girl.

—*Albany Argus.*

FEMALE SOLDIERS.

WOMEN WHO HAVE BORNE THE MUSKET, THEIR SEX BEING UNSUSPECTED.

The cable reports that an English Amazon has set to work in Herzegovina, to organize a guerilla band against the Austrians, though it may be doubted whether she will prove quite as successful as Pitt's niece and secretary, Lady Hester Stanhope, who ruled her little corner of Syria literally with sword and fire, and had her army of devoted soldiers with whom she could bid defiance to the Viceroy of Egypt. The Philadelphia *Ledger* recently announced the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Hatzler, at the age of ninety-two, leaving a large family of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She was married to a sergeant of cavalry in the French service in 1810, and when her husband was ordered to Russia she determined to go also.—Her hair was cut short and her female apparel changed for a soldier's uniform, and thus disguised she passed through the whole campaign, riding by the side of her husband. She was present at all the principal battles and at the burning of Moscow. They were taken prisoners, but finally got back to France in safety, whence they came to the United States in 1846.

Not long ago a woman died in the Medical College Hospital, at Nashville, Tenn., who was said to have twice enlisted in the regular army during the war, and to have served for some months each time before her sex was discovered. Her name was Jennie Robertson, but she was more familiarly known as "Soldier Charlie." Another "romance of the war" was published some little time ago, telling how Katie Hanson, of Tioga county, Pennsylvania, who had a predilection for masculine wars and was an expert rifle woman, disappeared from home not long before the war, and donning male attire, obtained work on a lake steamboat until the breaking out of the war, when she enlisted in an Ohio regiment, and rose to be sergeant. In 1864, her Captain, James Hopkins, told her he had long suspected that she was a woman, and the charge was so unexpected that she lost her self-possession and convicted herself by her reply. She begged the Captain not to reveal her secret, but he took her before General Thomas, and made the fact known to him. Katie was at once sent back to the rear and ordered to resume her proper attire. She became a nurse in the hospital, and soon had in her care her Captain, who had been wounded in a skirmish. Between them a strong affection was formed. At the close of the war they were married, and after spending some years in Cuba returned to this country, well-to-do and happy. During the recent war between Chili and Peru, a Chilian woman enlisted in a cavalry regiment, her sex being known, and rose to be sergeant. Some three years ago it was reported from Rome that a soldier named Malott, of the 11th Battalion of the Bersaglieri, who, though long confined to the room by illness, had refused to be carried to the hospital, on being forcibly removed thither had been discovered to be a woman. She had joined the army during the war of 1866, to enable her brother to remain with his wife and six children. She had previously been very strong, and worked in the mines. At Custozza she won a medal for bravery.—The King conferred on her a decoration and sent her home with a pension of $60 a year. A great number of women, it is well known, figured in the ranks of the Communist army in 1871, at Paris. A writer in *Notes and Queries* some time ago mentioned some cases of female soldiers discovered in foreign armies. In the French army, for instance, there were (among others) Louise Houssaye de Bannes, who served from 1792 to 1795, and was at Quiberon; Angelique Brulon (*nee* Duchemin, for she was married), sous-lieutenant of infantry, and decorated with the Legion of Honor, who was born in 1792, and died in the Invalides about 1859; Therese Figuer, who served as a dragoon for fourteen years, from 1798 to 1812, had four horses killed under her, and died in 1861 at the age of eighty-seven, in the Hospice des Petits Menages, at Paris; Virginie Chesnieres, who served during the Peninsular War as a sergeant in the Twenty-seventh Regiment and died in 1873. Louisa Scanagatti was a lieutenant of infantry in the Austrian or Sardinian army during the Napoleon wars. Marietta Giuliani and Herminia Manelli fought under Garibaldi in 1866; Herminia was at the battle of Custozza. Augusta Kruger fought in the War of Liberation against the French as a subaltern in the Ninth Prussian Regiment, and was decorated with the Iron Cross and the Russian Order of St. George; she (after leaving the army) married a brother officer in 1816, and in 1816, and in 1869 her grandson received a commission in his grandmother's regiment. Bertha Weiss is said to have fought at Spicheren in 1870, but it is not sure that her case is genuine. "A young Russian officer" (her name is not given) was by the London *Times'* correspondent on September 29, 1877, reported to have fallen at Kacelynvo after displaying the most brilliant gallantry in rallying her men against the Turks; the event furnished a text for a well-known and touching poem. Dolores Rodriguez, Corporal (at the age of eighteen) in the First Regiment of Peruvian Sappers, fought in the present South American war, and is still in service. Female soldiers have been less common in the English army, still the names of several women have been borne on its rolls. Thus when the Royal Marines distinguished themselves under Boscawen at Pondicherry, foremost in their ranks was Hannah Snell, a native of Worcester. She enlisted at Portsmouth in Colonel Fraser's regiment, and embarked on board the *Swallow*, one of the squadron under Admiral Boscawen. She behaved with remarkable bravery, and received a wound from a musket-ball which she extracted herself. Eleven other wounds in both legs rendered her removal to the hospital of Cuddalore absolutely necessary. On her recovery she went home in the Eltham frigate, and, strange to say, her sex was not discovered until she obtained her discharge. She afterwards wore the marine dress, and presenting a petition to "Butcher" Cumberland, received a pension of $150 a year for life. Readers of Percy's "Reliques" will not forget the heroine of the fine ballad of "Mary Ambree," whose name Ben Johnson uses as a synonym for "virago," and whom Fletcher also mentions in the "Scornful Lady." She figured in some attempt to regain Ghent from the Spaniards with the aid of English volunteers in 1584, and fought so valorously that—

"The Prince of Great Parma heard of her renowne,
Who long had advanced for England's faire crowne,
He wooed her and sued her his mistress to bee,
And offered rich presents to Mary Ambree,"

presents which this "virtuous mayden despised," sending the Prince of Great Parma to the right-about with a whole wilderness of fleas in his presumptuous ears.

Out in California some little time ago, Charley Parkhurst, a famous stage-coach driver, who after handling teams of four and six horses with great skill and dexterity, and acquiring the reputation of a daring and dead shot when highway men were on the route, had turned lumberer and had made quite a fortune, was discovered to be a woman. In 1879, a German woman named Joanna Reifling was found at Rockhampton, Australia, who for several years had been living in the bush as a cattle-driver disguised as a man. In July, 1777, a woman was tried at London for having married three other women, defrauding them of their money and of their clothes, wherefor she was set in the pillory and sent to jail for six months.—Four years before a similar enterprise by a masculine-looking young girl upon a credulous elderly woman with some money, had came to grief, and the *Gentleman's Magazine*, in 1776, recorded the case of two women who, having been crossed in love in youth, agreed to live together as husband and wife to avoid further disappointments, and did live together unsuspected by the people who frequented the public house they kept for 36 years, when on the death-bed the deception was revealed.

Lovers and the Great Question.

SOME AMUSING INSTANCES OF ASKING GIRLS FOR THEIR HANDS THROUGH LIFE.

Let us suppose that the lady had been out during the evening before to a party. The gentleman might say that she looks fatigued. On her rejoining that this was a foolish thought he will get an opportunity of saying, "Not foolish, Emily; I feel too much interest in you to permit my own wishes to run counter to your welfare." This is properly called the magnificent style of beginning. But very often the young lady is considerate enough to assist her bashful lover. For instance, there was once a timid fellow who was fond of borrowing John Phœnix's jokes; when she asked him how he felt, he avenged himself according to the Phœnix plan of being very definite, and said he felt "about eighty-eight per cent." "Indeed," she said, with a demure look, "are you never going to par?" And she got in her work that evening. Another young man was saying, as he scratched a lucifer on the side of the house, "I like these houses with sanded paint; nice when you want to strike a match, you know." "Is that so?" she asked demurely; "I wish I lived in a house with sanded paint," and then she looked things unutterable. If he had asked "What for?" she would have hated him. But he didn't. He took the hint, and the match was struck then and there. This method of "giving a hint" has been put poetically in this way:

Young Frank, a bashful yet persistent swain,
Was very much in love with Mary Jane.

One night she told him in her tenderest tone,
"It is not good for man to be alone."

Said Frank, "Just so, you darling little elf;
I've often thought of that same thing myself."

Then said the lass, while Frank was all agog,
"You ought to buy yourself a terrier dog."

What may be called a physiological proposal is illustrated by the case of Miss Mary Flynn and Mr. Budd. The young lady—a Boston girl, by the way—was studying medicine and Mr. Budd was courting her. One evening while they were sitting together in the parlor, Mr. Budd was thinking how he should manage to propose. Miss Flynn was explaining certain physiological facts for him.

"Do you know," she said, "that thousands of persons are actually ignorant that they smell with olfactory peduncle?"

"Millions of 'em," replied Mr. Budd.

"And Aunt Mary wouldn't believe me when I told her she couldn't wink without a sphincter muscle!"

"How unreasonable!"

"Why a person cannot kiss without sphincter."

"Indeed!"

"I know it is so!"

"May I try if I can?"

"O, Mr. Budd, it is too bad for you to make light of such a subject."

Then he tried it and while he held her hand she explained to him about the muscles of that portion of the human body.

"Willie," whispered Miss Flynn, very faintly.

"What, darling?"

"I can hear your heart beat."

"It beats only for you, my angel."

"And it sounds out of order. The ventricular contraction is not uniform."

"Small wonder for that when it's bursting for joy."

"You must put yourself under treatment for it. I will give you some medicine."

"It's your own property, darling; do what you please with it."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

FOR the new primer: Here is another young man. What has the young man in his hand? The young man has in his hand a marriage license. Has the young man plenty of money? No, the young man has not plenty of money. What will the young man do? He will board with his mother-in-law.

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SUPERSTITIONS OF ENGINEERS.

SOME QUEER STORIES TOLD ABOUT THEM BY RAILROAD MEN.

"What causes, aside from snow storms and accidents, make passenger trains late in arriving at stations?" inquired a *Post* reporter of Division Superintendent Rawn, of the New York and New England road, at his office in the Union depot, this morning.

"Well, they are innumerable," said Mr. Rawn. "But there is one cause of delay which is quite curious and almost unaccountable. Like sailors, engineers are very superstitious. I suppose they become so from the comparative solitude and dangers of their positions. With only a fireman as a companion they are out in all kinds of weather, and I can tell you it is no pleasant thing for a man to ride at full speed on a dark night, peering out of a little window into a blackness made more black by the bright glare of the head light. On all sides is darkness, and the little speck of monotonous track ahead is all that he can see.—Certain engines, like certain ships, get bad reputations, and the men hate to run them. They consider them unlucky, and believe they are bound to kill somebody, and so will refuse to drive them at top speed. This feeling is almost universal among engineers. We have an engine on our road now which the men very much dislike to be assigned to. I was once on a railroad in the west which owned an engine which the men were positively afraid of, it was so unlucky."

On his way down town the reporter called upon Mr. Davidson, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road, and in conversation upon the topic he said:

"Yes, all the engineers are more or less superstitious; their calling makes them so. At one time one of our fast trains from New York kept coming into Hartford from two to five minutes late. At first I thought this was due to some material cause, but at last, as the train arrived in New Haven on time, I determined to find out the trouble. On the arrival of the train in New Haven the engineers were changed, and as the time was all right up to that point I knew that time was being lost between there and Hartford. I couldn't understand it, for the road is good all the way and time should be made up over it, instead of lost. I went down there one day and asked the engineer what made him late so repeatedly. He said he didn't know, only that the engine would not make time. He had always been a competent man and was thought much of on the road. I got in the cab with him, and after a short distance had been passed found that the engine was not doing its part. I told the engineer to throw open the throttle valve. At first he refused to do so, but when I repeated the order he did so and we reached Hartford on time. After that he was never late because of the engine. The fact was that he had got scared, but after he had been relieved of all apprehension the train came in regularly on schedule time. Once, when I was running a night train between here and Springfield, I had a queer experience. My fireman was a young fellow, who twice, when we reached the bridge over the Connecticut at Windsor Locks, disappeared from the cab. The third time I watched him, and noticed that he had gone into the tender and crouched down in the corner. When we were well into the bridge I called out to him and he came into the cab with a face as white as marble, and he was shaking all over. I asked him what was the matter, and he said: 'There's some fellows up in the rafters there and they're going to chuck rocks at us.' You see the idea had suggested itself to him one night, and being superstitious he had carried it around in his head until he really believed it."—*Hartford Post.*

A CHESAPEAKE MIRAGE.—A correspondent writes to the Richmond *Dispatch*, under date of the 6th inst.: "About three o'clock this afternoon, while the waters of the Chesapeake Bay, like molten sheen, reflected the many boats with unfilled sails drifting lazily on its bosom, there suddenly appeared, overhanging Cape Henry, and extending about a mile southward along the shore bordering on the bay, a gorgeous scene, resulting from peculiar conditions of the atmosphere, that would rival in its wonderful beauty the deceitful mirage of Africa's arid deserts. The lighthouse at the Cape, which is barely discernible ordinarily with the naked eye from the spot we occupied, being thirteen miles off, now seemed a gigantic tower, alternating with a thousand variegated hues, until its pinnacle, which had the appearance of an immense spear head, was partly hid from view by the media which surrounded it like an immense veil of frosted network.

"The adjacent sand hills were even more beautiful, being metamorphosed into mountains, the magnificence and grandeur of which I feel unable to recall, dotted here and there with hills of gold, emerald and sapphire beneath the oblique rays of the sun, till their rolling summits passed beyond the pale of optical vision, and I found, on awakening from the reverie into which I had fallen, that all had passed away, and nothing remained but a dark line along the surface of the water to mark the distant shore."

THERE is a case in Berlin, Germany, of a musical baby. He is a pretty two year old boy, but can neither walk nor talk, though possessed of remarkable musical talent. He sings with great exactness all the melodies he hears, and curiously enough, makes a slight pause before any very difficult passage, as if appreciating the difficulty. A friend gave him, in sport, a coffee mill in which to accompany his exercises, and now, whenever he wishes to sing, he seats himself by his coffee mill and grinds it in exact time with his tune, to the great amusement of his family and friends who are allowed to hear him.

HERE we have a Greenbacker. He seems Troubled about Something. He is Troubled about the National Debt. He is Grieving because the Country of his Nativity owes one Billion Dollars. The other Man around the Corner is a grocery Man. He, too, is Troubled, but he is not Worrying about the National Debt. Oh, no. He is worrying about the one Dollar and Forty cents the Greenbacker owes him.—*Denver Tribune.*

"HOW OLD are you?" said an ancient dame to a grinning little tar-pot. "Well, if I goes by what mudder says, I is most ten but if I goes by de fun I'se had, I'se most a hundred." Oh! that all could measure their years in this way, but how many measures them by long night watches, and almost fatal coughing spells, which could have been cured by a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup taken in season.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 3, 1882.

THE Ladies' Land League of Rosscarberry, Ireland, have resolved "That the members of the Rosscarberry Ladies Land League, pledge ourselves never to marry a landlord, agent, bailiff, landgrabber, or peeler who is not a Land Leaguer."

THE chairman of the Democratic State Committee, Mr. Bogert, of Luzerne county, has issued a call for the meeting of the Committee at Harrisburg on Wednesday, the 22d of March, to fix the time and place for holding the next State Convention. John E. Scanlan, Esq. of this place, is the member of the Committee from this Senatorial district.

JUDGE TRUNKEY, who was absent from Philadelphia when the Supreme Court decided the legislative salary question on Monday of last week, read a dissenting opinion when he took his seat on the bench on Monday of the present week. He holds that a salary means a stipulated sum for each session and not wages, or daily hire, and that the first section of the act of 1874 clearly violates the constitution,

THE Congressional Apportionment bill passed the Senate last week in the precise form in which it came from the House. Under the bill Pennsylvania gets twenty-eight members, an increase of one over the present number, but as the Legislature will not be called together in extra session by the Governor to district the State, the additional member will be elected by the voters of the whole State, and the other twenty-seven in the districts as they are now constituted.

EACH one of three land owners residing respectively in North Carolina, Georgia and Texas, has offered one hundred acres of land as a free gift to every head of a family of the fifty Jewish families, numbering over 300 persons, that arrived at Philadelphia last week refugees from persecution in Russia. In no other country except in the United States could such instances of benevolence by private individuals be expected to take place, and the generous offer reflects credit on the men who made it.

THE Committee on Elections has decided the Utah contest between Cannon and Campbell. The decision is against Cannon, because he has three wives more than any one man ought to have, four being the number to whom he admits he is "sealed," as the Mormons call it, and it is against Campbell because he received only about fifteen hundred votes out of the twenty thousand polled. The Committee for these reasons will declare the seat vacant and a new election will be held. The report of the Committee will likely give rise to a lengthy debate.

UNDER the watchful vigilance of the "Committee of One Hundred" elections in Philadelphia now elect, whereas when the bosses had full swing the returns were made to elect men regardless of the votes as they had been cast. At the election in that city last week, *eight* members of Councils were elected by majorities ranging from 22 to 232. The bosses would have laughed at these figures when they were in the full tide of successful experiment, and by their peculiar methods would have made the ballot-boxes proclaim the defeat of every candidate who was obnoxious to them, That time, however, has passed away and will never return.

IF SAMUEL J. TILDEN were to die the occupation of Republican newspaper editors, like Othello, would be gone. What Mr. Tilden *don't* say, and what he *don't do*, are the matters they constantly discuss, one transparent lie treading close upon the heels of another. The latest invention of these enterprising gentlemen has just been disposed of by ex-Governor Palmer, of Illinois, who denies the story going the rounds of the Republican press, that Tilden had written to him proposing that he should run for Vice President on a ticket with Tilden in 1884. Gov. Palmer says he has not received a letter of any sort from Mr. Tilden, and that he would not for a moment entertain a proposition of the kind indicated. Mr. Tilden is to old a politician to be caught writing letters of that nature.

IT was two months and a half from the day President Garfield was shot until he died, and a committee of the House has agreed to report a bill paying the physicians who attended him as follows: Dr. Bliss, $25,000; Dr. Agnew, 15,000; Dr. Hamilton, $15,000; Dr. Boynton, $10,000; Dr. Reyburn, $10,000 and Mrs. Edson $5,000. No pay will be given to Surgeon General Barnes and Surgeon Woodward, as they are army officers, but the first named will be promoted to the rank of Major General and the other to that of Lieutenant Colonel, which will carry with it a corresponding increase of their annual salary. Assuming that these amounts are not extravagant, at least twice as large as they ought to be, can any man form an intelligent opinion of their proportions if the President had recovered?

PRESIDENT ARTHUR last week sent to the Senate the nomination of ex-Lieutenant Governor and ex-United States Senator P. B. S. Pinchback, of Louisiana, to be Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans. In playing statesman and in the wild pursuit of office no other colored man in the South has been able to hold a candle to Pinchback. He was prominent in the villainies of Louisiana politics during the glorious days of reconstruction and wholesale plunder under Grant, and since then has been the most efficient leader of the Grant wing of the Republican party in that State. John Sherman bid high for the Louisiana delegation to the Chicago convention, but Pinchback controlled it, or the most of it, in the interest of Grant, and Grant's shadow, Mr, Arthur, has now recognized his important services, and promptly discharged the debt.

LOGAN'S bill authorizing Grant to be placed on the retired list of the army with the rank and grade of General and with pay accordingly, passed the Senate last week. Five Democrats voted for it, viz: Brown, of Georgia; Jones and Call, of Florida; Ransom, of North Carolina, and Davis, of West Virginia. David Davis, of Illinois, who prides himself upon being politically neither fish, flesh nor fowl, but a party, and a very heavy one, all unto himself, also voted for the bill. So much has been said about this Grant pension grab during the last and present session of Congress that we will only now refer to the part played by the Republican leader of the Senate, Edmunds, of Vermont, when a bill retiring Gen. Shields with the rank of Brigadier General was before that body three or four years ago. The bill passed the House with only six votes in the negative, and when it went to the Senate the Republican majority amended it by adding the name of Grant and retiring him in precisely the same manner as provided for by Logan's bill. Edmund's made a speech against the bill as amended and defeated it. After quoting the statute regulating the retirement of army officers, he said:

> "Does either of these distinguished soldiers fall within the principle of this statute? Every Senator who hears me must answer no, because they do not answer any one of the conditions which the statute imposes. Neither of them has served for forty or for thirty years in the regular army of the United States; neither of them has become physically incapacitated to perform military duty as an officer. * * * *
>
> "Too much cannot be said of Gen. Shields. He has been, as I believe, a good citizen and a brave soldier, and has served in two wars. So have scores of other officers; so have hundreds of subordinate officers in lower ranks than he; so have thousands and tens of thousands private soldiers for whom the law has made no provision and it can make no provision; and therefore this species of legislation is partial, it is unequal, and it is, therefore, unjust."

If the position taken by Edmunds three years ago was sound, it is equally valid now, but when the Logan bill was before the Senate last week Edmunds made it convenient to be absent. He wasn't ashamed to raise his voice in opposition to a bill for the relief of poor old General Shields, an Irishman and a Democrat, whose body had been riddled with bullets in two wars, but when it is proposed to pay a yearly bonus of something like *fifteen thousand dollars* to a rich man like Grant, who only a couple of weeks ago rented a pew for a year in a church in New York at a thousand dollars, he forgets all about the statute, knows that Shields is dead and can't be damned with his feint praise, stays out the Senate and permits the measure to pass. The bill will probably receive the sanction of the House, and then it will be in order to ask, what the Pittsburgh *Chronicle*, a Republican organ, wants to know, "Is there anything more we can do for General Grant?"

PRESIDENT ARHTUR astonished the Senate, as well as the entire country, by nominating on Friday last his best friend, Roscoe Conkling, to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, in the place of Ward Hunt, of New York, resigned. Is Conkling qualified to fill the position? His personal integrity has never been questioned, and that is the very highest tribute that can be paid to a man who has spent fifteen or twenty years of his life in Congress, while the fact that he is gifted with great intellectual power, has been abundantly established by his career in the Senate. These are two of the requisites in a competent Judge of the Supreme or any other Court, and Conkling possesses both of them. Nor does the fact that he has always been an active politician prove his unfitness. Roger B. Taney, next to John Marshall the greatest Judge who ever sat on the bench of the Supreme Court, was a bitter politician; and so were McLean, Story, Nelson, Woodbury Grier, Clifford and Chase, and yet they were all able and conscientious Judges. The stumbling-block in Conkling's nomination is that he has never been regarded as a profound lawyer either in New York or in the Senate. How could he be? A poet is said to be born such, but that is not the case with a lawyer, who must acquire greatness by hard study and laborious application. Conkling might have become a great lawyer had he never gone to Congress. Twenty years service in the two houses will never of itself fit a man for the proper discharge of high judicial functions. Who would have ever thought of appointing Henry Clay to a seat on the Supreme bench? Of course Henry Clay knew a great deal about the law, but he was essentially a party leader, and Conkling occupies the same position. This is our view of the nomination, and yet if Mr. Conkling accepts possibly he may, as has sometimes been done by others, signally disappoint those who now doubt the propriety of his preferment.

AARON A. SARGEANT, whose term of office as a Senator from California expired three years ago, was nominated by Mr. Arthur on Friday last to be Minister to Germany. While in Congress, Sargeant was the friend of any legislative "job" that would pay, and so offensive did he become to the people of California, that he was burnt in effigy in various parts of the State. He coveted the office of Secretary of the Interior, and it was believed for a time that he would be appointed; but the protest against it was so universal that Mr. Arthur recoiled from his alleged purpose of making him a member of his cabinet. Being in such bad repute in his own country, upon what theory can Mr. Arthur justify his selection of him as the representative of this government at Berlin? The fact that he was in favor of Grant for a third term is the explanation. George W. Curtis, the so-called civil service reformer, says of the nomination, 'It is pretty hard on Germany.' Brief, but comprehensive.

IF ever there was a young hero who deserved a public testimonial, and a big one, it seems to us that La Vern Mulvey, aged 16 years, of Rochester, N. Y., ought to be classed in that category. Of young Mulvey it is related that while at work in a laundry on Tuesday of last week, his right arm was caught in some of the machinery and literally torn from his body. Racked with pain, almost his first exclamation was: "What will become of my mother? I am her only support and what can I do with this?"

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

REJOICING IN PHILADELPHIA—PARRICIDE—FILIAL LOVE AND DUTY—HONORING GRANT.

[*Regular Correspondence of* THE FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 27, 1882.

DEAR HENRY—Since writing my last letter, there was an election held in this city, at which for the first time in many long years, the voters generally prepared their own tickets at home before leaving for the polls, and paying no attention to the ticket man at the window, voted pretty much as they liked. It was a very cold day for the bosses. While Philadelphia's Democratic rooster to-day is not exactly the old-fashioned, full-bred chicken, he is a pretty good cross between a Democratic shanghai and the Reform hen. It is by able and honest minorities that good government is commanded from majorities, and there is now in Philadelphia Councils such a minority as will protect the taxpayers. The Democrats have now one-third of the Select Council, and in the popular branch have a fraction less than a third, which will be an able and reputable minority—what the people of Philadelphia have long needed, and over which there is "general rejoicing." The bosses and jobbers got an awful chill on Tuesday last. The honest Democrats gave some instructive lessons to some of their leaders.

PARRICIDE—FILIAL LOVE AND DUTY.

In the last issue of the FREEMAN is reported the hanging of a man in your adjoining county, Indiana, for the murder of his father, and quick following the hanging of the Indiana county parricide comes the startling intelligence of a man killing his father at Worcester, Massachusetts. The horrid crime of parricide is becoming common in this country. Scarcely a year passes that the crime of killing of a parent is not recorded in its history. Something more than ordinary punishment should be meted out to one who stains his hands with the blood of the author of his being.

In nothing, perhaps, have the ways of heaven to man been more signally justified than in the punishment which sooner or later follows deviations from filial love and duty. The Persians held the crime of domestic rebellion in the greatest detestations. They looked upon the striking or slaying of a parent as being an impossible offense, and when an occurrence of the kind happened, they adjudged the offender could not be a child of the party injured or slain, but must have been surreptitiously imposed upon them. In China, should a son be so insolent as to mock the father, or be guilty of such an offense as to strike him, all the people of the province where the act is committed are aroused, and it even becomes the concern of the whole empire and of the Emperor himself. All the mandarins in the place where such a crime occurs are removed for negligence of duty, and even the neighbors are reprimanded for allowing such a flagrant act. In China the filial duty is the same with the prince as with the peasant. They think there must be some hopeless depravity of manners in a community where such a monster belongs. The unhappy wretch is cut into pieces and burnt; the house in which he lived is destroyed, as well as houses that stand near by it, and the ground on which it stood is sown with salt. In Rome the punishment ordained for one who stained his hands with the blood of the author of his being was, that he should be flayed, then sewed up in a sack together with a dog, a cock, an ape and a viper and then thrown into the sea. The Jews were not the only people that looked on disobedience to parents as worthy of capital punishment. In China let a son become ever so rich, and a father ever so poor, there is no submission, no point of obedience that the father cannot command, or that the son can refuse. When a father accuses a son before a mandarin, there needs no proof of his guilt, for they cannot believe that any father can be so unnatural as to bring a false accusation against his own son. Thus was considered filial love and duty by many nations in former ages of the world, and it is a stain on the character of the more recent ages that the crime of paricide should be tolerated as that of an ordinary murder.

HONORING GENERAL GRANT.

The bill passed by the United States Senate placing General Grant on the retired list, with the rank and pay of a General, is sadly lacking in any essential to command the respect of the American people. It is an unwarrantable and unjustifiable piece of American legislation which should essentially damn every Senator who voted for it. The Democratic Senators who sustained and voted for the bill are fitter subjects for prison criminals than for United States Senators. If not fit subjects for a prison, they are fit subjects for a lunatic asylum. The honest portion of the Republicans of the United States viewed with alarm the dangerous length to which their party leaders went in their infamous efforts to advance their political fortunes by a violation of what had become a part of the unwritten law of the nation, by forcing Grant upon the people for a third time. Thousands upon thousands of the honest Republicans of the country regarded it as an insult to their intelligence to present to them for their support for a third term one whose record showed that he was simply set as a trap to catch the unwary—one whose past reputation would put them on the defensive—whose inability to resist temptation was proverbial, and whose personal ambition lead him to regard the public service as a mere instrumentality for furthering his own avaricious ends.

Whither are the American people drifting? Has the lesson of wisdom which should have been taught the American people by the Grant dynasty been lost? Grant was the principal actor in the great political crime of the century, the robbery of the dearest rights of the people. Is the new era coming when a crown is to be placed on the head of an American? Such was the prediction of the men whom the managers of the Grant boom had chosen to speak their thoughts of the Republican State Convention held at Harrisburg on the 14th of February, 1880. In that convention, W. C. Moreland, of Allegheny county, the man who had been slated to talk up Grant said, "*the new era will come when we place the crown on the head of U. S. Grant.*" In this declaration we have the startling proof that the Republican leaders of Pennsylvania would crown Gen. Grant as their king. They would crown a man as their king who has no appreciatian of what is necessary to social order and happiness—crown a man as their king who while in authority set aside local civil tribunals and enforced the penal code against citizens by means of military commissions. The Republican leaders would crown a man who while President prostituted the opportunities of his office to ruin thousands of his countrymen for his own selfish interests, who interested himself with the Fisk, Gould and others in the manipulations of the stock market which resulted in the disasters of 'Black Friday' of September, 1869, when $500,000,000 changed hands in one day, and by which thousands of people were ruined, and many driven crazy—crown the man who proposed while President, "that the Governors of the States of South Carolina, Florida, and Louisiana, Chamberlain Stearns and Kellogg, should certify the Hayes electors, for the President of the Senate to count the votes and leave the rest to him,' and urged that the Gordian knot should be cut with sabres.

It is impossible to measure the injury that Grant as a President inflicted upon this country. When President he unseated and rejected from the Louisiana Legislature five regularly elected members of that body and seated five un-elected men in their places at the point of the bayonet. Such a fraud was never before attempted by the most reckless politicians in that State or any other State in the Union. When Grant was President, he revolutionized the politics of Louisiana by ordering Gen. de Trobriand at the point of the bayonet to unseat regular members, and it was Grant who while President set the example of the returning boards of that Presidential election. It was the villainy of Grant's act in the Louisiana infamy that inspired the gamblers in politics in the States of Florida and South Carolina. It was through Grant that a large majority of the voters of the Union were deprived of their rightful President, thus excluding them from the rightful control of the Executive power of the government since the 17th March, 1877.

Grant is not half as deserving of the honors heaped upon him as hundreds of other Northern Generals and army officers. If all of Grant's failures were as fully and freely commented upon as has been his successes, instead of being eulogized and extolled for his greatness he would be derided and scoffed at for his littleness. The fact that Gen. Grant with a very large army, well supplied and equipped, caused Gen. Lee with a very small army without either arms or supplies to surrender, is not at all sufficient to inspire the American people with an undue estimate of his great generalship. Gen. Grant did not fight it out on the line he so vauntingly boasted he would do, "if it took him all summer," but he allowed General Lee with an army of 70,000 men to cause him with an army of 200,000 men, to take two summers and two winters to swing around the circle, and in edging his way to Hatcher's Run, in a series of disasters and to sacrifice the lives of more men than Gen. Lee had in his whole army. It was not until after Gen. Sherman's successful march through the Southern States to the sea, and cutting off all of General Lee's supplies, that Gen. Grant with an army of 100,000 men better armed and equipped than any Union army ever was before forced Gen. Lee with a mere skeleton of an army without either arms or supplies, naked and starving, to evacuate Richmond and surrender at Appomatix. When David killed Goliah, it was a genuine victory, David being a mere stripling of a boy, and Goliah a huge giant, but when a giant whips a little boy, as in the case of Grant thrashing Lee, the victory cannot be regarded as either a genuine or a brilliant one. The honoring of Grant by placing him on the retired list with the rank and pay of a General, is an injustice and an insult to hundreds of braver and more deserving Union soldiers.

Are there any of the 306 brass collars worn in Cambria county? G. N. S.

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WHILE nobody will be found to blame Mrs. Scoville for feeling a deep interest in the fate of her brother, the wetched assassin Guiteau, most people will agree that her letter to Mrs Garfield, begging that lady to plead for the murderer's pardon, was an outrageous impertinence, nowise redeemed by the writer's evident belief that "the poor motherless boy" of forty has been more sinned against than sinning. That he is now "shut away from the world for months" and that "not a ray of sunshine, not a blade of grass, not a flower, not a bud, not a friend to speak a kind word" are left him, are misfortunes which only a sentimentalist would think of using as a plea to the lady whose husband was brutally murdered by the creature now languishing for those consolations. Mr. Guiteau and his interesting family have occupied too much of the public attention for many long months, and it would appear that they take a gloomy delight in airing their disgrace before the world. As a cold matter of fact, the miserable scoundrel does not pine for grass or flowers or kind words. He is supremely happy in receiving his numerous visitors and supplying the increased demand for his pictures and autographs. Instead of pining in a "tomb-like cell," as he ought to be doing, he occupies a position full of delight to his morbid vanity, and the only pity is that he will occupy it for some months longer.—*Boston Pilot.*

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HENRY WATERS, of Youngstown, Ohio, believed in ghosts, and had a peculiar dread of them. His weakness was known to his acquaintances, some of whom planned a practical joke at his expense. They managed to draw the bullets from the revolver which he kept under his pillow, and then, in the night, he awoke to see a white robed figure standing at the foot of his bed. Although dreadfully frightened, he suspected that it was a joker. Drawing his weapon, he took aim and said: "I shall fire when I count three. One—two—three." The intruder made no response, and Waters pulled the trigger. No impression was made, of course, and five more shots were fired. The mock ghost laughed hoarsely, and threw six bullets on the bed, as though he had supernaturally caught them. Waters shrieked in terror. Then the ghost threw off his disguise, and the other merrymakers burst into the room to laugh at their victim. But he still gazed fixedly. The shock had made him insane. Three weeks have elapsed without a restoration of his reason, and it is not expected that he will ever recover.

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New Life for Functions Weakened by Disease, Debility and Dissipation.

The GREAT GERMAN INVIGORATOR is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility, universal lassitude, forgetfulness, pain in the back or sides, no matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Remedy will restore the lost functions and secure health and happiness. $1.00 per box, six boxes for $5.00. Sold by all druggists. Sent on receipt of price, postage paid, by F. J. CHENEY, Toledo, Ohio, sole agent for the United States. Circulars and testimonials sent free.

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THE St. Louis *News* says that Mrs. Mary J. Penn, a Missouri widow, from Trenton, has been astonishing the new Pension Agent at Topeka, Kansas. Her soldier husband was disabled in the "late unpleasantness," and drew a pension until the time of his death, in 1877, since which time his relict has been drawing $8 per month for herself, and $2 per month for her fourteen children. And here is the astonishing birth record: Mary E., June 9, 1864; William S., June 20, 1865; Charles N., June 8, 1866; Maybell, July 6, 1867; John C., September 3, 1868; Alice and Albert, December 14, 1869; Oscar and Oliver, July 20, 1871; Grace and George, August 6, 1872; Jessie, November 16, 1875; Lathie, January 7, 1877; Ernest, March 9, 1878. Here the record ends. The husband died in November, 1877, and his last child was born the March following, making in all fourteen in fourteen years. Mrs. Penn married a second time a year ago and moved to Kansas, and her pension stopped, but the fourteen children are entitled to $2 a month until they are sixteen years of age.

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THE AGE OF MIRACLES

is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alternative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alternative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and causes even great eating ulcers to heal.

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A FEBRUARY thunder storm and a house struck by lightning don't happen more than once during the ordinary period of a man's life in this cold, northern latitude. On the afternoon of Wednesday of last week a storm passed over West Pikeland township, Chester county, during which the house of Abram Mosteller was struck by lightning and considerable damage done. The event being so remarkable and so entirely "out of season," caused a great deal of comment in the neighborhood.

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A WORLD OF GOOD.—One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters, as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old-fashioned bone-set tea, that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right, try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

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THE house of John Wilhemy, of Nauvoo, Ill., caught fire on Monday and his two little children, who were alone on the premises, were burned to death.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Sylvester Hood, 19 years of age, committed suicide at Lock Rock, Wis., on Tuesday last.

—Two little girls named Collins were drowned at Plattville, Conn., on Sunday, while coasting on a pond.

—A dozen men, who, four years ago, were among the foremost of New Jersey, are now serving terms in the penitentiary.

—Prof. Jackson, proprietor of the Chester Pyrothchnic Works, where an explosion occurred a few days ago, and Charles Van Horn, assistant, have been arrested.

—A veiled woman with a babe boarded a railroad train at Hastings, Mich., laid the infant in a stranger's lap and disappeared.

—A wire cable measuring 5525 feet and weighing 43,000 pounds has just been completed at the works of the Hazard Manufacturing Company, at Scranton.

—Charles Loeber, of New York, claims to have made a discovery by which air ships become feasible, and proposes to construct one of 100 tons, furnished with ample steam power.

—Overworked men and women, persons of sedentary habits, and others whose system needs recuperation, nerves toned, and muscles strengthened, should use Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Horace Gross was drawn into the machinery of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, at York, on Saturday, and crushed to death.

—George Hendricks, a printer, of 174 Eldridge street, New York, is under arrest in that city on suspicion of having defaced Major Andre's monument.

—An angry woman in Newport, R. I., threw a fork at her son. It lodged in his heel, making a slight wound, which resulted in gangrene, from which he died in great agony on Friday last.

—The delusion of an otherwise sane Chicago man was to believe that his cane was possessed of a spirit. He talked to it, never left it be out of his sight in waking, and kept it by him when asleep.

—A freight car ran off the track near Jollett, Ill., on Monday last, and of ten tramps secreted in the car two were killed outright and the remainder so badly injured that their lives are all despaired of.

—Some convivial spirits of Roscoe, Minn., conceived the idea of rousing one of their companions, more drunken than themselves, by pouring kerosene over him and setting it on fire. He was burned to death.

—Rev. E. L. Magoon, of Philadelphia, has been robbed of a quantity of silver ware which was brought from England over a century ago. Lafayette had eaten from it, and it was otherwise valued from associations.

—Charles Lee, aged eight, broke through the ice at Mechanicsville, near Troy, Monday. While sinking the third time his hand was caught by his little cousin, Jesse Baker, who held him until assistance arrived.

—In Haines' Mills, Rancelas, N. J., on Friday last, a mill hand named Scott was caught between two large wheels, revolving in opposite directions, and was literally torn apart, his arms and feet being torn off.

—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," for all those weaknesses peculiar to women, is an unequalled remedy. Distressing backache and "bearing-down" sensations yield to its strength-giving properties. By druggists.

—A horse which was being shipped from Boston to Chicopee, Mass., slipped its halter, managed to open the car door, and jumped off the train. The buyer has learned that the animal returned to Boston and its old master.

—Mary Glynn was arraigned in the Police Court at Bangor, Me., on Saturday morning for the murder of the infant son of her daughter, Mary Glynn, 16 years old, and was committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury in August.

—The woman who had the 112-pound tumor taken from her side at the University Hospital, Philadelphia, nearly three weeks ago, has so far recovered that it was expected she would be able to return to her home, in Centre county, this week.

—Wert Aukney, of Cook township, Westmoreland county, was thrown over a fence by a schoolmate, a few days ago, and in falling the boy's head struck on a snag, cutting his eye open. He suffered for a time in awful agony, and at last died,

—John Major Hicks, a colored murderer, was executed at Covington, Ky., on Friday last. When the cap was adjusted the condemned wept profusely and cried for Divine mercy. He was attended by two priests and made no public confession.

—It is useless to deny that the brightest and fairest fall easy victims to consumption, and equally fruitless to ignore the fact that decline has its origin in many cases in neglected catarrh. Sanford's Radical Cure is a pure, sweet, balsamic specific.

—A dozen people were poisoned at the Central Hotel, in Clinton, Ia., on Friday night, by drinking milk containing arsenic. All will recover. It is alleged that a colored cook, who the same day had been discharged, did the poisoning for revenge.

—Jacob Blabtek, a wealthy farmer living near Anaphee, Wis., was on Tuesday arrested on a charge of having murdered his father-in-law, John Gettinger, three years ago. Gettinger at the time was supposed to have been burned to death in his house.

—Two naughty boys in Toronto, Canada, tied a kitten to the tail of their kite and sent it up, mewing piteously. When it had ascended about 400 feet the string broke and the kitten was borne away toward the clouds. Neither kite nor kitten has since been seen.

—During an altercation on Monday last between a son of ex-Sheriff Keels, and a colored man named James Hardware, both of Harrisburg, the latter struck the former on the head with a brick, inflicting serious and perhaps fatal injury. Hardware was arrested.

—Thomas Hoffman and Joseph Wattson married men, were instantly killed Saturday at the Eckert iron ore mine, near Reading. They went into the mine soon after an explosion, and were crushed to death by ore and earth loosened by the blast falling upon them.

—The rope with which a convict descended from the window of his cell and escaped at Jackson, Mich., was made of small pieces of tarred twine, taken from bundles of staves in the cooper shop. To gather the material and form the rope required months of sly, hard work.

—Wood Hite, a notorious train robber and a relative of Jesse James, has been sentenced to the Missouri penitentiary for 21 years. Hite was a resident of Logan county, Ky., and was arrested in February last for complicity in the robbery of a Chicago and Rock Island train.

—Samuel H. Owens, past grand master of the Masonic grand lodge of Missouri, the present grand high priest of the grand chapter of the Royal Arch Masons, and grand treasurer of the Ancient Order of United Workmen of Missouri, died at St. Louis on Wednesday night.

—Two men residing in Blanchard, Ont., named Montray and Mossip, had a dispute on Friday regarding property, when the former drew a revolver and shot the latter in the breast and afterward shot himself in the head three times. Neither was killed but their deaths were certain.

—Major F. W. Walker, of the U. S. Army, was publicly cowhided in Vineland, N. J., on Friday afternoon, by Mary O'Neil, a flaxen-haired, Irish girl, whose fighting weight is nearly 200 pounds. The Major's alleged offense was the offering of insults to Mary's sister, a girl of seventeen years.

—In the rolling mill at Salisbury, Lehigh county, on Thursday, a bar of red-hot iron in passing through the rolls suddenly took an upward turn and striking Quintus Souerwine, a 16-year-old boy, under the chin, burned a hole several inches in diameter through his tongue, and to the roof of his mouth.

—A party of masked men broke into the office of the Wahoo (Neb.) *Independent* early Saturday morning and destroyed the press and outfit. They were surprised by one of the publishers, and were subsequently arrested. The editor says the attack was instigated by a member of the Town Board.

—James Joyce, aged 85, was shot and killed Saturday night by Geo. W. Blast, near New Albany, Ind., while attempting to enter the home of the latter. The old man was slightly under the influence of liquor and was on his way home. Being lame and tired out, he sought shelter, but instead received a bullet.

—A Salt Lake City dispatch of the 24th says: A house under the Keeler's Peak, Big Cottonwood, inhabited by a wood chopper named Taggart, his wife and four children, has been swept away by a snowslide. It was first missed this morning. Men have gone to dig it out and recover the inmates, alive or dead.

—Six inmates of a house of ill-fame in Providence, R. I., were poisoned on Saturday last by arsenic put into the coffee by the housekeeper, Dora Avery, or Higbee, who has escaped. Mrs. Turner, the keeper of the house, and one of the girls were in a dangerous condition. The other cases were more hopeful.

—At a Webster, Ia., night school Saturday, Wilhelm Marenthal, aged 12, stabbed another pupil, Severin Fuchs, in the side with a pocket knife. It is believed the latter will die. The boys had been plaguing Marenthal because he spoke bad English, Fuchs being prominent in the mischief. Marenthal was locked up.

—The bodies of the family swept off in the Big Cottonwood snow slide, near Salt Lake City, have been recovered under forty tons of snow. They were not frozen, but lying naturally in bed, the husband, wife and infant in one bed, and two boys and two girls, the eldest 11 years old, in another. It is evident they were smothered instantly in their sleep.

LARGEST STORE
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—The case of a four-year-old boy who became an invalid through inveterate smoking, his parents having given him all the tobacco he wanted, is interesting the faculty of the Surgical Institute, in Indianapolis. They have deprived him wholly of the weed, and hope to cure him of spinal trouble, which his habit has caused. He had smoked an average of ten cigars a day for a year.

—A little daughter of Lebbeus Newcomer, who lives near Searights, Fayette county, has two grandmothers, three great-grandmothers, and a great-great-grandmother, all living, the latter being 96 years old. Of whom else in Fayette county, or out of it, can it be said that its mother, its mother's mother, its mother's mother's mother, and its mother's mother's mother's mother are all living.

—Rt. Rev. Patrick N. Lynch, Catholic Bishop of Charleston, died on Sunday morning, aged 65 years. He was consecrated in 1858. Bishop Lynch was much beloved by all classes in the community, and was eminent for his scientific learning no less than for his theological attainments. The funeral, which brought together many of the distinguished Catholic prelates of the country, took place on Wednesday.

—Stonewall Jackson has a brother tramping around in Missouri; Explorer Livingstone has a brother begging in the streets of Troy, N. Y., and almost every dead man of fame is thus affectionately disgraced by pauper kinsmen. Sifting the case of the alleged Jackson, however, it is found that he is a fraud; the case of Livingston, that he also is an imposter, and so the lance of truth pierces the mask of imposition.

—A special gives an account of the shocking and brutal murder on last Monday morning of Miss Emily Numbas, a school teacher, only seventeen years old, in her schoolhouse at Salem, a small village a few miles from Decatur, Adams county, Ind. She had gone to the school house to build a fire, when she was attacked by some person and outraged, then horribly mangled and left dead on the floor, where she was found by pupils.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* has a report from Lexington, Ky., to the effect that its reporter, having been confined a week in jail with George Ellis, obtained from him a statement that his former confession, charging the murder of the Gibbons family on William Neal and Ellis Croft, was untrue, and that it was made under duress and under the belief that Croft had confessed, he being so informed by the person to whom his first confession was made.

—An inquest was held in Philadelphia, on Saturday morning, in the case of the infant of Annie M. Gerhart, who lived in the house of Dr. John H. Rutley, the doctor having thrown the baby in the stove soon after its birth. It was shown that Rutley was a graduate of the "Philadelphia College of Medicine and Surgery," commonly called "Paine's college." The jury rendered a verdict that the child died from the unlawful use of instruments by Dr. Rutley, who is criminally responsible. The accused was then committed to await the action of the District Attorney.

—Several days ago Mrs. David Senhauffer, of Sand Lake, N. Y., was taken violently ill and when a physician was called she declared that there was a snake in her stomaah. She says that last September while drinking from a brook she swallowed the reptile. The doctor upon the investigation became satisfied that the woman had swallowed a tadpole which has since turned into a frog. The reptile's presence in the stomach of the patient is easily felt from the outside, and its movements can be traced. The woman has been removed to the Albany hospital for treatment.

—A shocking boiler explosion occurred the other day at New Carlisle, a few miles north of Newcomerstown, O., by which five men were killed instantly and another was fatally injured. The water in the boiler at Stutsman and Troger's sawmill had got very low while the pumps were being repaired, and after the valves were opened the cold water rushed into the boiler, causing it to explode with fearful violence. The five men, who stood near, were blown to atoms; and their mangled remains were hurled through the air with heavy timbers and pieces of iron a distance of several hundred feet. The sixth man had an arm and leg torn off and is dying.

—The Philadelphia *Record* says that Robert McQuillan, a man of about 50 years, living at Lawrance and Canal streets, died on Saturday from injuries received on Friday evening while at work at the Baltic Mills on Lawrence street, below Girard avenue. The deceased was a laborer at the place, and was required to shut off the stop-cocks of a pipe which ran behind a row of large vats of boiling dye, and had to climb on top of the vessel and reach over. In doing this he fell in the boiling fluid and was severely burned before being rescued. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where he died after several hours of intense suffering. The acids in the dye were so strong that the clothes were eaten off the man.

—A dispatch of the 25th ult. from Mineral Park, Arizona, says: At Hackberry, about thirty miles from this town, J. O. Weldon, a desperate character, on the 20th instant shot and killed a peaceable citizen by the name of John Bullock, without provocation. The citizens rushed to the scene and opened fire on Weldon, which he returned, slightly wounding Indian Agent Charles Spencer. Weldon was shot through the breast, and, after his pistol was emptied, surrendered. He was held in custody till the night of the 21st, when a party of men took him out and hung him to a beam of a blacksmith shop. Weldon declared publicly a short time ago that he was glad Guiteau had killed Garfield.

◆

A NOTABLE FUNERAL.—A Governor, an ex-Governor, two Generals, an editor, a clergyman, a banker and a merchant were the pall-bearers at the funeral of Margaret Haughery, in New Orleans. Numerous societies were officially represented in the procession, which was honored in various ways on its route from St. Patrick's (Catholic) church to the cemetery, even the brokers quitting the Stock Exchange to stand uncovered on the sidewalk as it passed by. Mrs. Haughery was of humble origin, uneducated, and had boasted of never wearing a silk dress or a kid glove; but she was famous and beloved as a friend of the poor children of Louisiana. Many years ago she nursed a dying man. He had a little property which he left to her for charity. She bought with this money a cheap eating house and bakery on the river front, and sold wholesome food to steamboat laborers at a little more than cost. "She gave them a roll and a cup of coffee for five cents, to keep them from spending a quarter for whisky," says the account, "and they took the roll and coffee, and then spent twenty cents for whisky all the same." The business prospered, and she might have accumulated wealth; but she established and partly maintained three orphan asylums with the profits, and died rich only in reputation.

◆

A DEATHBED CONFESSION OF A HORRIBLE CRIME.—The Hartford (Ky.) *Herald* of Friday furnishes the following:

> An outrage, too horrible almost to call to mind, happened near Caneyville, January 28, 1881, by which Wiley Embry and six children were burned to death. We have just learned that a deathbed confession has brought out the perpetrators. Dr. Jas. N. Brandon, of Caneyville, on his deathbed confessed that he and John Whittinghill and Bill Taylor Whittinghill, sons of Remus Whittinghill, did the deed. Brandon said that they took a syringe and threw chloroform through the keyholes into the different rooms and waited till it caused a deep sleep. Then they went in and robbed the house, getting $1,600 in money. They then set the house on fire in several places and ran off. Mrs. Embry and three children escaped from the fire, and Embry and six children, including three sons almost grown, perished in the flames. The parties have been suspected for some time. Bill T. Whittinghill's wife took $100 bill to Moorman's store to get it changed, and as Whittinghill was known to be scarce of money it excited suspicion. Brandon married a sister of Whittinghill, and we understand that Brandon is dead and the Whittinghills have fled. This is the information as received. It may not be exactly correct in detail, but the substance is. A number of Dr. Brandon's friends deny that he made any such confession.

◆

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28.-1y.]

◆

PERUNA cures every time—get some, be well—keep it on hand, and sin no more.

CHAINED TO THE FLOOR.—A correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*, under the head of "Huntingdon County Jottings," tells the following rather remarkable story:

> "For many years a Mr. Hawn, a lunatic, has been kept chained to the attic floor of his brothers' house. The building wherein Hawn is secured is two stories high, situated on the bank of the Raystown branch, in a neighborhood where intelligence and Christianity abound, and only six miles from the county capital. His room contains not a single piece of furniture, for this he would destroy. Behind the chimney place and in the furthest corner the man Hawn sits on the floor. His face is framed in a beard of silver and the play of muscles as he wrenches and tugs at the chain that secures his person shows that he possesses great physical power. He is securely bound to the floor by a linked chain which encircles his wrist and which is held to the floor by an iron staple. His chain gives him liberty to lie down, sit up, and to walk its length about the room of his confinement. He talks rather coherently, although it is evident that he is a lunatic. He shows no signs of being violent. He lives in darkness, there being no windows in the room. Where there was once a window is now darkened by boards, which was done some years ago while carpenters were at work on the building, lest they should peer into his gloomy apartment and their presence excite him into emotions of violence. During the winter months he is protected against the cold by a stove which runs half way through a partition so that the fire can be kept up without entering his room and also to prevent the lunatic from interfering with it. When the door of Hawn's cell is thrown open a sickening stench is perceptible, and should you enter it increased ten fold. The sight is distressing. His father and mother are dead long since, and he has grown old, yet his brothers seem to think nothing of keeping the old man in that condition, and will answer all inquiries without hesitation; but they will not permit you to see him under any circumstances. They do not mean to be cruel, and yet it would be hard to tell what their motive can be in keeping the man in that condition. In explanation they will tell you that he would not be let loose for fear he would endanger life and property, and that may be true. Many years ago he broke from confinement and ran to the river bank. He was nude and they had some trouble in securing him again. If you ask why he was never sent to an insane asylum the answer is that they have a better way of treating him than at such institutions, and that, too, may be all true, for he has attained the age of 82 years. His two brothers, who watch over him and give him his food, which is the same as that prepared for themselves, are in the best of circumstances financially, and are somewhat peculiar in their deportment, yet they are respected in the community in which they live and are members of the Lutheran Church; but that they should be compelled to keep a human being of their own blood chained to the floor of a darkened room, without pure air to breathe, does seem hard for all three, and it is without parallel in Huntingdon county."

◆

A NONPARIEL PRIMER LESSON.—Our "long, lank," to quote his own language, and exceedingly amiable friend, C. S. Clark, city editor of the Council Bluffs (Iowa) *Daily Nonpariel*—a gentleman who got his "broughten up" in this place—has caught the prime(r)val malady from the Denver *Tribune*, as witness the following from his facile pen:

> We do not often write Primer lessons, but are constrained to venture on One this "Beautiful" Sabbath morning. (We quote "beautiful" in order that the joke intended may be more readily apprehended by the Naked eye.) What shall the First Lesson be on? If you Prefer it will be on the City Editor—he is such a Good subject for discussion to-day.
>
> What is that long, lank, Cadaverous looking, Emaciated form Gliding swiftly up street, taking Two steps to the Block? That, my dears, is the omnipresent city Editor—avoid and Shun him if you Can. What is he good for? He is a sort of generalissimo of a city at Large; a free Lunch dispenser; Theater dead beat; a bloated pass holder, (except on street car lines); an incessant Noser, and roustabout and Deck hand generally—a victim of the vials of wrath of public disfavor; the central figure in indignation meetings; the object of praise, admiration, scorn and Hate—an institution that is regarded as a necessary Evil and at the same time one To be Feared. Is He good for anything Else? Oh, yes, he is used for Writing puffs for people generally, especially those who borrow Their neighbor's Paper because they Can't afford to subscribe. That class is the Most persistent harrower of the city editor's Soul—if he has Such A thing. He is also the machine that Receives and Digests all the abuse of humanity generally and Several counties to Hear from. When he gathers together the "pointers" for a Big item about some disgraceful row, he is threatened with Utter extermination if he Publishes it, and he is Regarded as being "bought up" or a Coward by the Other side if he fails to give the facts.—Frequently his livelihood is Partially removed from his Grasp by a peremptory demand to Squelch a good Item. Is the city editor ever treated nicely? Oh, yes, he is Sometimes bouqueted, taken around, And has his Vanity tickled in good Style. Why is this? The object of this is Plain. It is generally done by theater managers and traveling men. What does it mean? Good $16 notices and $2.00 puffs. Does he get anything else for this? Yes, he gets a cigar and two reserved seat tickets. What does he do with the tickets? He gives them to the beggars and then sneaks in like a thief under the canvass. Does he have many applicants for tickets? Well, a few—generally About six for Each ticket. This must make him Happy? Yes, very happy—he considers it half of the trade. Is he good for anything else? Well, yes. For what? For a few more years of This terrestrial sphere. What does he Do then? He dies. Where does he then go? We cannot Tell, except that he must regard the Change a relief and a Rest.

◆

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.—The following from the Clinton *Democrat* we commend to the serious attention of our readers. It is so applicable that every one may profit thereby:

> The matter of improvement should be one of honest pride on the part of every citizen. There is a class of people who are destitute of such pride, but these are lacking in the qualities that go to make up good citizens. When a man is so selfish that he cares only for his own personal comforts of living, he is no longer a worthy member of society, for society claims some service from every individual member.
>
> It may be in accordance with the personal taste of a certain person to live in a hut, to plant no trees, to dispense with all adornments in the building of his house and to live without the comforts and conveniences of gas, water and the like; but this man is a bad citizen, because he is merely consulting individual and peculiar tastes and not the interest and benefit of the general public. It may be agreeable to the feelings of one man to dwell in seclusion, shutting him out from the sympathy of his fellows and taking no part in their enterprises, whether financial, social, literary, benevolent or religious; such a one does not consider that he is one of a community of his fellow-men with whom he is bound in common social bonds of obligation.
>
> The fact is, we are linked together in the ties of community that each one of us is justly expected to do his part towards making our common home brighter, more prosperous, and a more advantageous place in which to live. It is not more a matter of privilege than of duty to aid by individual and combined efforts in promoting the prosperty of one's own place of residence. He who feels no desire that his own town should rank well among other towns of similar age and opportunity, but is content that other places shall outstrip it in all that makes a live place, is deficient in the qualities of an American citizen.

◆

THE COTTAGE HEARTH MAGAZINE.—We have received the March number of this volume, published in Boston. It is full of good things, among which are a story by George MacDonald; Life in the East, by Professor James Rosedale; The Treasures of Snow; Winter in the Northern Seas; New Music; The Fashions; Mothers' and Young Folks' Department, &c., all fully and beautifully illustrated by more than twenty fine engravings. THE COTTAGE HEARTH is the best periodical at its price ($1.50 a year in advance), and the cheapest of its quality in the world. We have arranged to club with this magazine, and make the following offer to our subscribers, good until April 1st: To all who send us a new subscriber with two dollars as advance payment we will send THE COTTAGE HEARTH for one year free. And to all who will send us one year's payment of their own subscription—whether now due or partly in advance—and one dollar, we will send THE COTTAGE HEARTH for 1882. Every one of our subscribers ought to have this beautiful illustrated monthly. We hope to hear from many of them within the next two weeks.—Address this office.

◆

A BOY'S PRESENCE OF MIND.—The Mt. Union *Times* relates the following:

> As Russel and Gracie Bowman, children of Geo. Bowman, aged respectively about seven and five years, were crossing the railroad on last Wednesday on their way home from school. Gracie caught her foot between a rail and piece of plank and could not get it loose. A train was coming and would soon strike her. In the emergency her little brother showed a presence of mind uncommon in older people. He sat down to unfasten her shoe. A gentleman passing by saw her danger and succeeded in releasing her foot. He found the boy engaged in unbuttoning the shoe, crying all the while, and he would probably have had the foot out of the shoe in time to save his sister from a horrible death.

◆

—William B. Trombly, of Trombly's Bay, Clinton county, New York, while crossing Lake Champlain on Sunday upon the ice, with a 13-year-old son and a 15-year-old girl, during a severe snow squall, drove his horse and sleigh into an open space of water. Mr. Trombly was knocked under the ice several times by the struggling horses, and when rescued was unconscious. His son was kicked by one of the horses and was dead when taken from the water. The girl was saved.

CYRUS W. FIELD was more
erecting a monument to Andre
British spy, even though the
it avowed that it was put up
those bitter feelings which
two nations, one in race, in lang
religion, with the earnest hope
friendly union will never be
Washington could say of Andre
more unfortunate than criminal
plished man and gallant officer
hardly worthy of the severe
to which he has been subjected
efaction to Andre's memory.
may be thought of his taste in
monument, there will only be
the vandalism which has disgra
Wednesday night some
grounds around it, at Tappan,
with a chisel hacked all the
A small American flag was
above the monument, and the following
were below it:

Too long hath stood the
A monument to shame,
Built up to praise a traitor's
To sanctify ill fame.
Are freemen dead to all
And meekly still
When conquered foes
Within our very heart?

This vulgar and insulting
Would better
Not exalting Andre's
But black Ben Arnold's
And they who thus
The traitor and his
Themselves high treason
It 'twould

Americans!
That in our own
Never, while the
Shall treason's
And he who dares
On our Columbia's
With falseness or with
Shall dangle from the

Cuticur

Geo. W. Brown, 25 Marshall St.
I., cured by Cuticura
and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap
curse) of a Ringworm
which spread all over
for six years resisted all

SKIN HUMOR.
F. H. Drake, Esq.,
troit, Mich.,
case (eczema rodent),
a combination of
which speedily
(blood purifier) internally
cura Soap (the great

SCALD HEAD.
H. A. Raymond, Auditor F. W.
Jackson, Mich., was cured of Scald
years duration by the Cuticura

ECZEMA.
Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, Mass.
cured a humor of the face and scalp
had been treated unsuccessfully
by many of Boston's best physicians
ted specialists, as well as Europe

MILK CRUST.
Mrs. Bowers, 243 Clinton St., Cin
of her sister's child, who was
which resisted all remedies
fine healthy boy, with a beautiful head

FALLING HAIR.
Frank A. Bean, Steam Fire Engine
was cured of Alopecia
the Cuticura Resolvent
and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap
cura externally, which
hair when all said he would

TREATMENT.
The Cuticura treatment
use of the Cuticura Resolvent
fier, and the external
ra Soap, the great

CUTICURA
Remedies are for sale by all druggists.
Cuticura, a Medicinal Jelly,
large boxes, $1. Cuticura Resolvent,
Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. Cuticura
al Toilet Soap, 25c; Cuticura
ving Soap, 15c. Principal depot,
WEEKS & POTTER, Bos

CATARR

Sanford's Radical C

Clear head and voice, easy brea
breath, perfect smell, taste and hearin
no distress, by using SANFORD'S RADI

Sneeze until your head is ready to
and nose running water, throat parched
feverish, or take SANFORD'S RADICAL
Catarrh and be cured.

Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canada Fir,
rigold and Clover Blossoms are what
Radical Cure are made of. One bottle
Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and
haler, in one package, for $1.
WEEKS & POTTER

COLLINS' ELECTRI
PLASTERS

WHENCE COMES THE UN
POPULARITY OF
Allcock's Porous Pl

Because they have proved th
the Best External Remedy e
ed. They will cure asthm
coughs, rheumatism, neu
any local pains.

Applied to the small of th
they are infallible in BACK
NERVOUS DEBILITY, and of
troubles; to the pit of the s
they are a sure cure for DYS
and LIVER COMPLAINT.

ALLCOCK'S POR
PLASTERS are painl
grant, and quick to cure. Be
imitations that blister and bur
ALLCOCK'S, the only Genuine
Plaster.

HATCH & FOO
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MEMBERS N. Y. STOCK EXCH
Buy and sell Stocks, Bonds
ernment Securities,
Four Per Cent
some if required.
allowed on deposits, subject to

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P. O. Vickery,
PAMPHLET for advertisers,
G. P. ROWELL &

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 3, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—More rain and more ruin—by floods.

—Another day will March 4th to-morrow.

—Landreth's seeds at James' drug store.

—At "The Sugar Bowl" you can buy 12½ of good brown sugar for one dollar.

—It has no equal—the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder at James' drug store.

—Now is the time to get big bargains at the Teitelbaum store in Loretto, where everything is being sold at first cost and no mistake.

—The constables from Huntingdon who came the other day to inspect our new Court House very kindly refrained from taking the [illegible] with them.

—Our delinquent subscribers must be interested heavily in Hostetter's Bitters, or something of that sort. They seem as a class to be proof against bill-iousness.

—We regret to learn that the venerable Rev. Cooper, of St. Augustine, now in the year of his age, is so seriously ill that his recovery is entirely unlooked for.

—Workmen on Wednesday tore up the pavement in front of the Court House. It was bad for any use, and will be replaced by a temporary one for Court week.

—What is known as the "Clark property," West ward, was sold the other day to Jas. Farren, of the East ward, for the sum of $150. "Cheap as dirt," with the ground thrown in.

—Doctor Dern, of the Altoona *Tribune*, has attained to the dignified position of grandpa. Happy the youngster who can smile at a grandad so clever and such a huge pile.

—The new store-room of Mr. Ed. Griffith, is rapidly looming up into fair proportions. When finished, we are assured it will compare, both inside and out, with any mercantile establishment in town.

—Lon Rodgers went out gunning Tuesday with two dogs and struck the trail of a fox inside an hour. We saw Lon. when he came home and we likewise saw the dogs, but the fox and his trail were invisible.

—Since it is known that PERUNA cures disease and prevents its return, it will be absurd neglect of duty to be without it. Do not fail, always keep a bottle in your cupboard. At James' drug store, Ebensburg.

—All the goods remaining in the store of Teitelbaum, late of Loretto, deceased, are to be sold as soon as possible and for whatever they will bring. A better chance for bargains was never offered in Cambria county.

—"The Sugar Bowl" is the place to get fresh loaves of wheat or rye bread for Graham bread, four loaves for 25 cts.; and buns, three dozen for 25 cts. This is cheaper than they can be baked at home. Try 'em and try 'em.

—Mrs. H. L. Lebling, of Latrobe, who until now was one of the poorest of the poor, has just been enriched by the receipt of $19,- with the promise of $10,000 more in the future, from a relative who recently died in Germany.

—We don't know whether Mr. Marks is a sportsman or not, but we saw him with a breech-loading shotgun in his hand the other day. We believe, however, that a gun is a t-rifle out when it comes to shooting at a mark.

—Are you low spirited, "down-in-the-mouth," and weak in the back? Does bending, lifting or standing cause pain in the small of the back? If so, you have kidney disease, and Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad will cure you.

—An exchange says that a pinch of powdered sulphur put in the foot of each stocking is to a very considerable extent absorbed into the system, and is a most effective preventive against the contraction of nearly all contagious diseases.

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will cure you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's German Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Landreth's seeds at James' drug store.

—Our wide-awake and always welcome friend John Halton, of Altoona, looked in for a few minutes last Tuesday. There is nothin' about John, except in his name, and that is why he didn't tarry with us half as long as we could have wished.

—If to Loretto you hie with a desire to buy the sort of goods that you need, it will pay you to stop before you pass by the Teitelbaum store where it's a fact—yes, indeed—that all at first cost, let the chance not be lost, are now being sold with encouraging speed.

—Mr. Peter J. Martin, of Hollidaysburg, has concluded after all not to embark in the hotel business, and it therefore remains to be seen whether the owner of the Latterner house in this place will continue on in the even tenor of his way or lease it to some one else.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound revives the drooping spirit; invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions; gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of beauty the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

—The residence of Mr. S. Dornan, at New Florence, Westmoreland county, was robbed of forty dollars in money and household goods last Thursday night, while the family were attending prayer-meeting. All of which suggests the importance of watching as well as praying.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Messrs. Henry Krumenacher and John, of Barr township, shipped ten tons of hay this week to Philadelphia from the railroad station here, for which they have received or are to be paid fourteen dollars per ton on board the cars at this place. The hay is of first-class quality.

—Mr. Stephen Conrad, of Clearfield township, had the misfortune to lose the two middle fingers of his left hand on Saturday last, while engaged in running a circular saw at a mill in said township. Of course the circular saw how it was done, and more's the pity for our friend Conrad.

—It is a singular circumstance, and possibly worthy of note, that on Tuesday last a car load of bulls were shipped from this place per rail to Lancaster county. If the shipment had been made to Wall street, New York, it would have been more in accordance with the eternal fitness of things.

—The chap who stole a bottle of whisky from the Foster House saloon one night last week evidently knew what he was about. It was the best brand. He is known—the thief—and it is regarded all round that it would be a happy thought on his part to return the bottle, pay damages, and save public exposure.

—Simon Richardson, son of Mr. George Richardson, of Adams township, was killed in the mine of the Argyle coal company at South Fork, this county, on Thursday. He was engaged in "bearing in," without having taken the necessary precautions to guard against accident, about two tons of coal fell on him and crushed him to death.

—Landreth's seeds at James' drug store.

—Landreth's seeds at James' drug store.

—The remains of a young man named John McMurray, son of a merchant residing at Burnside, Clearfield county, were brought from Pittsburgh, where he died, to this place, and taken hence to his home for interment on last Tuesday afternoon. The deceased was aged about 22 years. We did not learn the cause of his death.

—The Altoona *Tribune* stated one day last week that Josephine, aged 21 years, daughter of our friend Col. B. McDermitt, formerly of this place, but now of that city, was down with the small-pox. As we have not since seen any reference in the *Tribune* to the matter, we infer, and hope we are correct, that her case is not a serious one.

—The blue-birds made their first appearance in these parts last Monday, and the maple trees are reported to have simultaneously yielded up the spoils of the season, which are counted the first. But on Tuesday came cold weather, followed by colder on Wednesday, and both the songs of the birds and the sap of the trees dried up all of a sudden.

—Brother Shrom, of the Newport *Ledger*, gave as an excuse for sending half-sheets to his exchanges last week that he had received orders for sixty extra copies of his paper after the outside had been printed. That's all well enough, but unless each of the orders was for a full year's subscription we shall expect Brother Shrom to make up the deficiency, and that pretty middling quick.

—A German named Birke, of the Fourth ward, Johnstown, who had Maggie Hoffman, a young girl, arrested last week on the charge of stealing twenty dollars from his room, the money being afterwards found safe where either he or his wife had placed it, gave the girl's mother ten dollars on Saturday last on condition that she would not bring suit for malicious prosecution. He got off mighty cheap.

—Register and Recorder Brown showed us the other day the start he had made in transcribing the dockets and papers pertaining to his office. These dockets and papers date back to the period anterior to the formation of the county, and when we say that each of them must be re-recorded and indexed carefully and specifically, it is enough for anybody to cipher on and wonder if he can ever get through.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. The house has been established nearly 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes, etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carb. soda is sold by M. L. Oatman and John Lloyd, Ebensburg. [10-7.-4m.]

—It has no equal—the Lem. Davis' Horse and Cattle Powder at James' drug store.

—Our merchant friend Owens, on business intent, requests us to say that all money that's spent for fresh groceries and notions, boots, shoes, and "sich," at his store on High street, will ne'er make him rich, because his prices are low and his profits are "wee," while the goods that he sells are as good as can be. So make a note of these facts, and when on shopping you're bent, drop in on John Owens and you'll be glad that you went.

—Six horses, bought in this vicinity, were taken to Cresson by the overland route Wednesday. The intention was to ship them at Cresson for the eastern markets. The price paid for each animal was about $80 per average. Year by year our farmers are learning the lesson that what was once regarded as of no more account than untilled ground is susceptible of such cultivation as can develop the highest and best growth of horned cattle and horses.

—Mrs. Minnie Brown, *nee* Mullen, of Conemaugh borough, who was divorced from her husband, Fritz Brown, at the late Argument Court in this county, made up for her loss, and perhaps something over, by marrying Frederick Johnson at the English Lutheran church, Johnstown, on Sunday last. Minnie's mother, who engineered the first wedding, had to take a back seat in the second one, but we don't know that either match was made in heaven.

—The boss bullock of the season was slaughtered by our butcher friend Lew Rodgers yesterday (Thursday), and will be offered up as a sacrifice to his customers today, to-morrow, and until every morsel is disposed of. It weighed 1,955 pounds with its clothes on and its stomach full, and was raised by Mr. John J. Davis, of Cambria township. Its age was rising four years, and we venture to say there are few if any like unto it in the county or out of it.

—A letter from our esteemed friend Jacob R. Stiffler, formerly of this county, whom we had the pleasure of visiting about three years ago at his home near New Cambria, Saline county, Kansas, brings the gratifying intelligence that he and his family are in good health—that the prospects never were better than now for a big crop of wheat since his removal to that State, and that two new railroads through Salina and Saline county are confidently looked for before another year goes by.

—It has no equal—the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder at James' drug store.

—Presuming that it is a promotion, as no doubt it is, and that he likes it, we congratulate our estimable friend John C. Dickey, formerly of Cresson, this county, on the fact that he is to be transferred from the P. R. R. ticket office at Hollidaysburg to the much more extensive office of the same kind at Pittsburg, where he is to be boss. John is a Johnstown boy, and that place never produced a more deserving or honorable gentleman. May we live to see him at the head of the heap.

—The Philipsburg *Journal*, a weekly visitor to our sanctum that is always welcome, has been enlarged to the size of the FREEMAN, and is now printed on a Campbell power press. Brother Bair must have struck a "fat take" or he couldn't bear the extra expense which such costly and commendable improvements entail. Wouldn't object to a little power press in ours, if we only had the wherewithal to purchase it. Think we could bear it about as well as Brother Bair, or any other man.

—We cannot too often repeat the assurance we gave to our readers on several previous occasions, and that is, if they buy from Cham. Roberts they'll help some to pave, without any ifs, ands, or evasions, the way to success of a man who entices his friends to cleave to him by selling reliable goods at honest, fair prices. It behooves you, therefore, when you need what he sells, to pitch in and buy, for his goods are the kind whose quality tells.

—The gentleman who sent us a communication on Wednesday last is respectfully but earnestly informed that a newspaper is not the proper vehicle through which to ventilate the serious charges he makes against a certain applicant for tavern license, and even if it were we have no desire to indulge in a libel suit. If what he says is true, and we have no reason to doubt, let him "face the music" in open Court on Monday next. That is the proper place and the proper time for making good his assertions.

—A little daughter, aged ten years, of Mr. John Connery, of Chest Springs, died very unexpectedly on Monday last, of that pitiless plague, diphtheria, and two other members of the family, a little boy and girl, are afflicted with the same merciless malady. For sad and sufficient reasons we sympathize in our heart of hearts, and above and beyond all others, with any family or community in which that dreadful disease has found lodgment. May God in his infinite mercy spare our friend Connery from further affliction.

—It has no equal—the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder at James' drug store.

—Landreth's seeds at James' drug store.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Just when the the people of Johnstown were congratulating themselves upon the supposed final disappearance of the small-pox, the disease broke out in a new place. The *Tribune* of Monday last says that Mr. John Morgan was taken sick a few days ago, and on Sunday his disease was pronounced to be small-pox. Mr. Morgan is well known here and greatly respected, having resided in this vicinity for many years. Some time ago he removed to Johnstown, and has been employed at the Gautier steel mill.

—All the carpenters with the exception of four who were engaged on the new Court House, have been transferred to work at other points—namely, if not wholly, at Johnstown. A number of artificers yet remain, and they, as well as Mr. Marks, the "boss of the job," say it will be fully a month before the contract will be signed, sealed, and delivered to the Commissioners. It is likely that a programme of dedicatory ceremonies will be hinted at in open Court next week. The work of that sort is in competent hands.

—We doubt the accuracy of the statement made by the Johnstown *Tribune*, that "certain Ebensburgers" made an unsuccessful attempt on Friday last to secure the number of passengers requisite to obtain a special train to take them to that place to hear the pulpit mountebank, De Witt Talmage, deliver a lecture. A journey of forty-five miles to hear Talmage talk would be a big investment without any adequate return. Some persons might possibly go that distance to hear Bob Ingersoll, but Talmage and his platform pyrotechnics—never.

—They used to tell us there was such a thing as a fire-engine styled the "Dauntless" in this place. Who is aware of the fact? Does it not linger with us as the memory of a dream almost forgotten? But, all the same, there is a fire engine here, and a company of good fellows at the back of it—too far back, perhaps, to be seen. The skeptic may sneer and the unbeliever pull down his vest, but all you have got to do is to go to the engine-house and see for yourself. Some of these days, maybe, the Company (with a big C) may bring the machine out and let us see whether it holds water or not.

—The Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder, put up by our friend James, of the new drug store, is, we are pleased to learn, meeting with extensive sale. The compound is called the Lem. Davis Powder because it is a preparation of his own which that gentleman has been using with great success for years. As a horseman and farrier Mr. Davis has had a large experience and we know of no one in this neighborhood who better understands that noble animal and his diseases, as well as their remedy. It is only natural, then, that the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder should take the lead.

—One of the best friends we have in this broad universe, Joe H. Gadd, of Wyandotte, Kansas, sends us a copy of the Wyandotte *Gazette* with the following editorial item marked, and for which the "youngest compositor," Joe H. McPike, wishes him to consider his best bow made. Here is the item: "Joe McPike, son of the publisher of the Cambria (Pa.) FREEMAN, and namesake of Joe H. Gadd, of Wyandotte, is perhaps the youngest compositor in the United States. Though but nine years of age, he works at his case a few hours every day, and does his work very well, too."

—On Monday last, Messrs. John M. Bailey, R. Bruce Petriken, Wm. Darris and ex-Sheriff Johnston, prominent citizens of Huntingdon, together with the Commissioners of that county and three other gentlemen whose names we did not learn, visited this place for the purpose of inspecting our new Court House. A new building of that kind is badly needed in Huntingdon and the visit was for the purpose of seeing how successful such an undertaking has been in this county. We understand that all of the gentlemen expressed themselves as being greatly pleased with the structure, as every man of good taste and judgment cannot fail to be.

—Next Monday night, according to rule, the petitions for license in this county will be acted on. These petitions number nearly two hundred, and remonstrances against probably one-third of the number have been handed in to Prothonotary Gates. The majority of these petitions come from Johnstown, where a strong effort will be made to confine the sale of intoxicating liquor to those houses which are presumed to be necessary for the comfort and care of the general public. There is no remonstrance, we believe, against any house in Ebensburg—a fact which speaks loudly in behalf of the five hotels now licensed, who want to have a new deal next week.

—Professor Riddle, Superintendent of our public schools, was called hence to Indiana last Friday by a summons sent by a sick relative. That relative, we are glad to learn, is now out of immediate danger. But that scarcely excused the haste exercised by the Professor the following Monday morning, when he rang the bell of the school house at 8 o'clock instead of at 8.30. "I was so glad to get back to Ebensburg and to my pupils," he remarked, "that when I looked at the clock I thought it was turned backward like Time has so frequently been importuned to do in its flight!" or words to that effect. All of which is quite satisfactory to everybody, and the rest of mankind.

—Farmers in several portions of the State now protect their sheep from the attacks of dogs by placing an able-bodied goat in the flock. It is said that one vigorous *butt* from a "billy" who understands his business, and few there are of them who don't, is enough to start any sheep-killing dog on the run with his tail between his legs; in fact, that one goat is a match for four dogs all the time. A goat is not a very expensive animal to keep, being able to live respectably on old cast-off hoop-skirts and "sich" like, and the experiment of his usefulness in the way mentioned is probably worth a trial, provided the young trees in his neighborhood are protected by a section or two of stove-pipe.

—"Richard the Third"—no, the first and only shoemaker up street—the rest of whose name is L. Davis, has deemed it quite prudent that our readers should know what he t'other day gave us, and that was the assurance that his place is enlarged and his stock is increased, embracing just now the finest and best assortment of shoes for ladies and children that has ever been exposed to the test which a practical shoemaker puts his goods to in each and all of such cases. So go there and buy and you will never deny that you struck the cheapest, because his goods are he best, of all places.

—The school teacher in this county who the Altoona *Sun* a couple or three weeks ago said it was reliably informed had caused the death of one of his pupils by striking him a terrible blow in the face, writes us under date of Monday last to return thanks for what he calls our manly, truthful and business-like handling of the malicious slander which has been going the rounds of the press in regard to the death of one of the pupils in his school. The writer also assures us that the lad in question is the third member of the family who has died from the same disease, which he does not name, as "that eminent physician and perfect gentleman, Dr. R. Devereaux, as well as scores of others," can vouch for. All of which only confirms us in the belief, then expressed, that there wasn't a word of truth in the report.

—It has no equal—the Lem. Davis Horse and Cattle Powder at James' drug store.

—In reply to the almost daily inquiry, "What about the new railroad?" we are pleased to say that letters have recently been receiced by a gentleman of this vicinity, one from the President of an Eastern Rail Road Company, and another from one of the engineers who were engaged last summer in running the Blacklick creek route through this place, both of whom speak encouragingly of the project. One correspondent says: "The railroad extension westward is in good shape," and the other that "our company (meaning the Blacklick route) is still in full blast and in a few weeks something will be decided on, as between the two routes now being examined." We must patiently wait for the outcome.

—A flagman named Frank Clements met with a horrible death at Irwin's station, Westmoreland county, on Wednesday of last week. The freight train on which he was running was waiting there, and he concluded to lie down in the caboose and take a nap. Shortly afterward another freight train rounded the curve on the same track, and before the engineer could stop the train the locomotive had crashed through the caboose, wrecked several cars, and then in turn rolled into the ditch. In the collision the stove of the caboose was overturned and the car set on fire. In the excitement no one thought of the flagman, until the lower timbers of the caboose had burned away, when the charred and blackened corpse of young Clements rolled out onto the track. He was a native of New Alexandria, and was unmarried.

—A party comprising County Surveyor Henry Scanlan, of Carrolltown, Hon. Rees J. Lloyd, of Ebensburg, and John A. Blair, Esq., also of this place, took what is technically known as a "view" for a new bridge over a section of the Blacklick, by courtesy called a river, in Jackson township last Tuesday. The important interests of that section may need such a bridge, and we hope said interests may not be blighted in the bud. But we are informed that a man could stand in the middle of the stream and swing a cat by the tail and not impinge on either shore. The Honorable Harry White, of Indiana, presented his famous scheme in Congress for the reconstruction of the Kiskeminetas. "Is there enough water in that river to catch fish in when the tide is up?" asked the Honorable and lamented Hendricks B. Wright, late of Wilkes-Barre.

—They said unto themselves, one unto another, we will go down to Johnstown and hear that great and good man Talmage unburden himself. And the cost thereof it shall be to each fellow that takes a whack about one dollar of remonitized silver. And we will go by a special train, said they, these persons; to the number of twenty go we. But peradventure came sick children and churning to do, and eggs to smash and Hippolotoo. And lo! the twenty dwindled to ten, and these ten lifted up their respective voices and wept, and said they each unto one another, for inasmuch as we have only ten, and Captain Snyder wants twenty, counting both ten and twenty as passengers, suppose we call it a day and let up and quit. And we did let up. And the train went not, and Talmage lectured not—this refers to last Friday—and whether he lectures at Johnstown or elsewhere in the near or the remote future is a something of which we are profoundly and happily ignorant, and we don't care who knows it.

—Our townsman, Mr. Geo. A. Kinkead, rode into the west end of Ebensburg boro' on last Friday afternoon, and was congratulating himself on getting home so early after a business trip to Fairview, when suddenly the horse he was riding, and which, by the way, is the same animal that placed Dentist Creery *hors du combat* less than three weeks ago, stumbled and fell, throwing Mr. K. to the ground and accidentally tramping upon him, the cork in the horse's shoe cutting a painful gash in his right leg, immediately above the knee. He was assisted into a house near by, and from thence taken in a carriage to his home, where Drs. Lemmon and Kennedy soon after dressed and stitched up the wound, and now he is consoling himself with the thought that an accident insurance policy, for one of which see him later, is a mighty handy thing to have in the house when equines fall and horse shoes penetrate, or indeed when any kind of a mishap befalls one.

THE GREAT GERMAN INVIGORATOR is the marvel of the Medical World. It never fails to completely cure Nervous Debility, Impotency, Mental Depression, and all diseases caused from excesses. The testimony of thousands can be had by writing F. J. CHEMFY, Toledo, Ohio, sole agent for the United States. Price $1.00 per box, six boxes for $5.00. If your druggist does not keep the remedy, send to headquarters and get the medicine by mail. Circulars and testimonials on application.

ELOCUTIONARY ENTERTAINMENT.—Robert Bruce Hayes, a graduate of the National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia, and at present Professor of Elocution at the Indiana State Normal school, will give an entertainment in the Court House, this place, on next Monday evening, March 6th. The Professor has a fine, well-trained voice, clear and distinct enunciation, pleasing address, and correct conception of thought, combined with rare talent as an elocutionist and the ability to pass readily from the gay to the grave. His selections are such as will please any audience, while his inimitable personations of character are laughable in their humor, or touching in their pathos. A profitable and pleasant evening can be spent listening to the splendid renditions of his various selections. Admission, 35 cents; children under twelve, 15 cents. Doors open at 7; entertainment to commence at 7:45.—Tickets for sale at James' drug store, and at C. T. Roberts' variety store.

MOTHER DIED OF SALT RHEUM.—J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case Salt Rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Remedies.

DEATH OF A RELIGIEUSE.—Sister Mary Joachim Byrne died at the convent of the Sisters of St. Joseph, in this place, on last Tuesday morning, after suffering for a considerable time with that dread disease, consumption. The only other facts we obtained in regard to her are that she was in the twenty-sixth year of her age and the fifth year of her religious life, and if we mistake not she came here from Columbus, Ohio. May God grant eternal rest to her soul. Two others of the same religious community are lying seriously ill, and their deaths are looked for at almost any moment. The prayers of all who wish them happy deaths are earnestly solicited in their behalf. P. S.—A more extended notice of the death of the good Sister above named reached us after this brief obituary was in type, and just as we were about to put our paper to press. Too late.

IF you are troubled with fever and ague, dumb ague, billious fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, or any disease of the liver, blood and stomach, and wish to get well, try the new remedy, Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad. Ask your druggist for it, and take no other, and if he has not got it send $1.50 in a letter to the French Pad Co., Toledo, O., and receive one by return mail.

BIDS FOR THE NEW COUNTY BONDS.—On Friday afternoon, at the hour of 2 o'clock, the following bids were offered to the Commissioners of Cambria county for the five per cent. bonds, for which sealed proposals had been solicited:

	Amount.	*Premium.*
Johnstown Savings Bank	$20,500	1½ per ct.
Magdalena Davis	1,000	2 "
H. J. Roberts	25,000	1 6-10 "
James King	4,500	1 "
A. W. Rowland	500	1 "
Wm. Litzinger	15,000	1½ "
George H. Sharpe	2,000	2 "
Appalonia Myers	500	2 "
Wm. Lemon	2,500	par.

The successful bidders were Magdalena Davis, $1,000; George H. Sharpe, $2,000; Appalonia Myers, $500; Howard J. Roberts, $20,500.

HAYESVILLE, Ohio, Feb. 11, 1880.—I am very glad to say I have tried Hop Bitters, and never took anything that did me as much good. I only took two bottles and I would not take $100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best results from their use.—C. B. MERCER, M. D.

A THING OR TWO.—Conductors do the fare thing, and masons the square thing.—*Erratic Enrique.* The editors the write thing.—*Yawcob Strauss.* And laundresses the clean thing.—*Marlboro Times.* And police justices the fine thing.—*Somerville Journal.* This thing is getting pretty well finished, and we will add that the man who supports a fainting lady does the prop-her thing.—*Boston Post.* And shoemakers the last thing.—*Juniata Sentinel.* And carpenters the plane thing.—*Huntingdon Journal.* And counterfeiters the "queer" thing, the poor Indian the "lo" thing, the arctic explorer the farthing, and arithmeticians the "sum" thing.

GET THE ORIGINAL.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

BUSINESS FOR THE GRAND JURY.—The following bills will be laid before the Grand Jury by District Attorney Sechler on Monday next, the first day of the March term of Court:

Com'th vs. August Strauss—fornication and bastardy; Lehna Miller, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Stephen Herdman—fornication and bastardy; Annie Herzog, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Daniel Saylor, William McClelland and Harry Joy—grievous assault and battery; Alexander Murdock, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. John Benden and Henry C. Kirkpatrick—fraudulently concealing and putting away property, etc.; Peter Sharbaugh, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Michael A. McGonigle—threats, surety of the peace, etc.; A. B. McGonigle, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. John Larimer—fornication and bastardy; Mary Jane Davis, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. John Kurtz, Charles Bracken, Charles Dimond, G. Davis, Frank McGee, Frank Ream, Charles Woods, John Murphy, —— Harmon, Ed. Schefour, et al.—larceny; J. W. Wonders, agent, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. John McClarren, Wm. Goughnour, Andrew Leech, Wm. Hillebrand, and P. C. Cobaugh—burglary; Samuel D. Page, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Wm. Hildebrand, C. P. Cobaugh, John McClarren, Wm. Goughnour and Andrew Leech—burglary; Jeremiah Stevens, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Wm. Goughnour, John McClarren, C. P. Cobaugh, Andrew Leech and Wm. Hildebrand—burglary. W. D. Morgan, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. John Dignan—larceny. David Faloon, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Michael Silverman, alias Myers Everett—defrauding boarding-house keeper; Kate Gregory, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Henry Gillespie and Alexander Extine—aggravated assault and battery.—Francis O'Neill, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Francis O'Neill—felonious assault and battery; John Wilkins, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Richard Grady—burning property of P. R. R. Co.; B. C. Stutzman, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Richard Scott—larceny; Wm. Young, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Noble Waterman—fornication and bastardy and seduction. Alice Williams, prosecutrix.

A POOR UNFORTUNATE.—Some three months ago a young girl named Elizabeth Berger came to this place from Germany to join her brother, who has been working here for several years. She was employed as a domestic in the family of Mr. John Malor, who lives on Coal street, in Conemaugh borough, and was a very energetic and willing little servant. Recently she became afflicted with St. Vitus' dance in one of its worst forms, her whole body being affected, and as it was impossible for the Malors to take care of her it was deemed advisable to send the girl to the County Almshouse. A warrant on the Poor Directors was issued on Saturday, and she was taken to Ebensburg this forenoon by Constables Waters and her brother. She was conveyed to the station in a carriage and was then carried into the ladies' waiting room. Her contortions were painful to see, and created a great deal of excitement at the station. The waiting-room was full of ladies, and the loungers on the platform also crowded in. The people did not understand what was the matter, and of course thought that the girl had been suddenly taken ill or was working in a fit. Several of the women began to cry aloud, while excitable men crowded around the poor child and then took turns in shouting. "Give her air!" "Unlooson her clothes!" One nervous German salesman insisted on having the brother release the girl and allow her to lie down. He had placed her in a seat and was leaning against her, with both arms around her body, in order to keep her still. She made no sound, but every muscle seemed to be contorted, and many of the people present thought she was being taken away against her will, and was struggling to get free. When Day Express came along she was picked up and carried, struggling into one of the carr, and has by this time been placed in the care of Steward and Matron Lilly. The girl has not slept for several days, and will soon be worn out unless she gets relief.—*Johnstown Tribune, Monday.*

CONCORD GRAPE VINES.

Fine, vigorous Vines, Two, Three and Four Years Old, for sale by the dozen or thousand at the lowest prices.

These Vines are raised on the famous Mt. Prospect Vineyards, at Passaic, N. J., where the well-known Port Grape Wine is produced that is so highly esteemed by Physicians. Enquire of ALFRED SPEER, [2-10.-2m.] Passaic, N. J.

MR. EMIL YOUNG, a Johnstown jeweller, met Rev. Karl Knortz, pastor of the German Lutheran church in that place, on last Friday evening on the street, and without a why or a wherefore suddenly struck the Rev. gentleman a blow on the head, doing no more injury however, than raising a lump. Mr. K. neither struck back nor will he prosecute Young; but left the matter to be investigated and adjusted by the church authorities at a meeting held last night. This is a very rare and certainly very cheap way of settling a case of the kind, and the parties will perhaps be better satisfied with the result than if they had rushed into court. Apropos of the assault, the *Tribune* of Tuesday contains a card from Mr. Young, in which he justifies his battery on Mr. Knortz because he had most grossly slandered Mrs. Young, and says that when he met the preacher, who had a pitcher of lager beer in his hand, and called his attention to the slander, the latter said he was a liar, and that he (Young) would have punished him more severely, but wasn't able to make as fast time as his reverence did.

Man wants but little here below,
 Where that little's to be had,
But when he want's that little, oh,
 He wants that mighty bad!
And yet he oftimes finds a lass,
 When he gets what he wants,
He's bit off more than he can chew,
 For she will wear the pawnts.

That is one of the troubles that overtake the married man, and happy is he who has learned that "what can't be cured must be endured." One of the lessons a married man must learn is that "when a woman will, she will, and you may depend on't, and when she won't, she won't, and there's an end on't." So, if she *will* wear the "*pawnts*," his best plan is to hie him to S. Blumenthal's establishment, 1119, 11th ave., Altoona, provide himself with a pair of substantial boots and go home prepared to reason with her. Some people are amenable to reason, especially when it is administered at the point of a good boot, such as you can buy very cheap from Blumenthal's.

On the first of the year,
 When New Year was here,
Of drinking there were lots of quitters;
 But e'en now they take,
 For their poor stomach's sake
In the morning, a small cup of bitters.

Funny how many good resolutions are made and broken before the year has grown more than corpulent. Old habits have gained too strong an ascendancy to be laid aside as we do our old garments when we have replaced them with new and seasonable habits from the large and fashionable establishment of Jas. J. Murphy, No. 109, Clinton street, Johnstown, where the most extravagant purchaser as well as the man of moderate means can be accomodated. Call and be convinced,

Men of Eminent Ability,

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and skillful labor that they might, in a measure, relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands pre-eminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or feeble and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask Druggists. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning, the signal, perhaps, of the near approach of that most terrible disease, Consumption? Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. This will explain why *more than a million bottles* were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Weak Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

HYMENEAL.

THOMAS—DAVIS.—Married, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, in this place, on Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1882, by Rev. A. S. Morrison, Mr. R. R. Thomas, of Johnstown, and Miss LIZZIE DAVIS, of Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

GOUDEN—Died, in New Germany, Monday, February 27, 1882, MARY GOUDEN, daughter of Joseph Gouden, aged about 22 years.

Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at that place Wednesday morning. This is the eighth child of this family who have died inside five years, all of them grown to maturity.—Two are left.

OPIUM & MORPHINE **EATING** A Treatise on their speedy cure SENT FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, P.O. Box 138, Chicago, Ill.

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STOMACH

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Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the great household medicine of the American people, and is taken everywhere as a safeguard against epidemics and endemics, as a remedy for dyspepsia, billiousness and irregularities of the bowels, as a cure for chills and fever and rheumatic ailments, as a sedative in nervous cases, and as a general invigorant and restorative.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

GREGORY'S
SEED
CATALOGUE

Thirty-Six Varieties of Cabbage; 26 of Corn; 28 of Cucumber; 41 of Melon; 33 of Peas; 28 of Beans; 17 of Squash; 23 of Beet and 40 of Tomato, with other varieties in proportion, a large portion of which were grown on my five seed farms, will be found in my Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1882. Sent FREE to all who apply. Customers of last Season need not write for it. All Seed sold from my establishment warranted to be both fresh and true to name, so far, that should it prove otherwise, I will refill the order gratis. The original introducer of Early Ohio and Burbank Potatoes, Marblehead Early Corn, the Hubbard Squash, Marblehead Cabbage, Phinney's Melon, and a score of other new Vegetables, I invite the patronage of the public. New Vegetables a Specialty.

James J. H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass.

FARM, SAW MILL, &c., at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale on accommodating terms his FARM and the improvements thereon in Allegheny township, on the road leading from Chest Springs to Gallitzin. Said Farm contains 175 Acres, about 80 Acres of which are cleared, and the improvements comprise two good DWELLING HOUSES, one of which is 2½ stories and the other 2½ stories high, an excellent BANK BARN, 70 by 50 feet, a WATER SAW MILL in first class condition and capable of sawing 3,000 feet of lumber in twelve hours, and all other necessary buildings. There are two orchards of choice fruit on the premises, several good springs convenient, one of them being in the barnyard and having a fountain pump and a constant flow, besides a good well of water at the door, and fully one million feet of good saw timber, hemlock, hickory, cherry, maple, ash, oak, etc., on the portion not yet cleared. In connection with the saw mill is a good picket-header, lathe saw, cut-off saw, etc. The property will be sold, and sold at a bargain, because the owner is no longer able to run the mill or work the farm. For further particulars call on or address

FRANCIS MORAN.
Dec. 2, 1881.-3m.* Chest Springs Pa

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MATTHEW M. O'NEILL, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

ROBERT E. O'NEILL,
ANNIE M. O'NEILL, } Administrators.
Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1882.-6t.

HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, SADDLER'S TOOLS, &c., FOR SALE.—

The undersigned Administrators of Matthew M. O'Neill, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd, offer for sale VERY CHEAP FOR CASH the entire stock of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Saddler's Tools, &c., of said decedent. Also, one Windmill in perfect working order. For further information call on or address

ROBERT E. O'NEILL,
ANNIE M. O'NEILL,
Administrators of M. M. O'Neill, dec'd,
Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1882.-tf.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK MCMANAMY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Patrick McManamy, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated

CHAS. B. McMANAMY, Executor.
Washington Twp. Feb. 3, 1882.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of M. J. TEITELBAUM, dec'd.

Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of M. J. Teitelbaum, late of Loretto borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.

SOLOMON TEITELBAUM, Executor.
Loretto, Feb. 10, 1882.-6t.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

TAKE NOTICE!—All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to settle before the *first day of April next*, as all accounts and notes remaining unsettled at that date will be left in the hands of some proper person for collection.

D. W. EVANS.
Ebensburg, March 3, 1882.-3t.*

ASTHMA Can be cured by the use of **Dr. H. James' Cannabis Indica Remedies.** For Book, Testimonials, etc., Address CHADDOCK & Co., 1032 Race St., Phila., Pa.

This Riding Saw Machine is warranted to saw off a 2 foot log in 2 minutes, and costs less money than any other Saw Machine. We are the first firm who manufactured these machines in America, and at present own the only legal right of the same. Send for our free circular. United States Manf'g Co., Washington, D. C.

LADIES of the WHITE HOUSE The ONLY BOOK of the kind ever pub'd **NEW EDITION.** A HISTORY of every Administration from Washington to the present time, with over 20 Steel Portraits of the Ladies of the White House, with view of many of the Homes of the Presidents. This is the most salable book published. Agents wanted—send for Circulars, with full particulars, to BRADLEY & CO., Publishers, 66 North 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $90. Pianos $125 up. **Rare Holiday Inducements Ready.** Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit Free. Address F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

WANTED!
Wanted! Wanted!

500 Bushels Potatoes,
300 Bushels Apples,
200 Lbs. Dried Apples.

The above are some of the articles we are just now in need of, but anything you have to sell bring to us and we will give you

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

EITHER IN EXHANGE FOR GOODS OR CASH.

At the same time we wish to call your attention to the fact that we have a

VERY LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

on hands at present, all of which we are positively offering at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF

Cold Weather GOODS,

SUCH AS

BLANKETS,
HEAVY FLANNELS,
OVERCOATS,
WATERPROOFS, &c., &c.

you can save money by buying them now, as we are offering

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS

in goods that we have on hand, so that we can dispose of as many as possible before the 1st of April next.

DON'T FORGET OUR

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

which is the largest and most complete in Ebensburg. To make a long story short, bring us what you have for sale and we will sell you what you want at the right figures.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1882.

The Best Place

TO BUY

CLOTHING!

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE!

ONLY CO-OPERATIVE STORE IN JOHNSTOWN,

No. 3 MORRIS Street,

WILL SELL

ALL KIND OF GOODS

USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS GENERAL STORE,

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ *Residents of Northern Cambria are specially invited to give us a call. Commodious yard and feeding place for horses, free of charge, for use of customers.*

JNO. E. STRAYER, Secretary.
JOHNSTOWN, JAN. 27, 1882.-3m.

THEY ARE ALL

TALKING ABOUT

Oatman's Big Store

AND

LARGE STOCK OF FINE GOODS

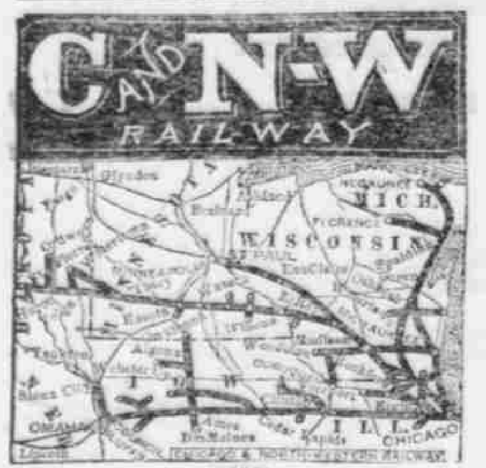
Prices Down to Zero!

BIG BARGAINS
FOR BRISK BUYERS!

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

C. AND N-W RAILWAY



THE
Chicago & North-Western RAILWAY
Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWAY
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for

COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA,
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

☞ **Close connections made at Junction Points.**

It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will ☞ TAKE NONE OTHER.

☞ All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-15.] WESTWARD. [1y.]

THE MOST POPULAR
OF ALL
SEWING MACHINES
IS THE
LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME
BEST MADE
SIMPLE
STRONG
SWIFT
SURE
HAS NO EQUAL.
IS ALWAYS IN ORDER
AND WILL LAST
A LIFETIME!
SURPASSES ALL OTHERS
Johnson Clark & Co.
30 UNION SQ. NEW YORK
CHICAGO ILL.
ORANGE MASS.

HANDBOOK OF PLANTS
BY PETER HENDERSON.
Author of "Gardening for Profit," "Practical Floriculture," "Gardening for Pleasure," etc.

This work is designed to fill a want that amateur and professional Horticulturists have long felt—the need of a concise yet comprehensive Dictionary of Plants.

The work embraces the Botanical Names, Derivations, Linnæan, and Natural Orders of Botany of all the Leading Genera of Ornamental and Useful Plants, up to the present time, with concise instructions for propagation and culture. Great care has been given to obtaining all known local or common names; and a comprehensive glossary of Botanical and General Horticultural terms and practices is also given, which will be found of great value, even to the experienced Horticulturist.

It is a large octavo volume of four hundred pages, printed on fine paper, and handsomely bound in cloth. Published and sent post-paid by mail, on receipt of $3.00

OUR COMBINED CATALOGUE OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS
For 1882, sent free on application.
PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

J. MONROE TAYLOR
ESTABLISHED 1844.

GOLD MEDAL IS THE BEST.

Gold Medal Soda.
Gold Medal Saleratus.
Gold Medal Baking Powder.
Gold Medal Cream Tartar.
Gold Medal Washing Crystal.

113 WATER ST., NEW YORK.

The whitest, nicest and best goods made. Guaranteed pure, superior in quality and style of package to any brand in the world. Takes less quantity to do the same work. Ask your grocer for it, and have no other.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS, widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, toe, eye or rupture, varicose veins or any Disease. Thousands of pensioners and soldiers entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS procured for Inventors. Soldiers land warrants procured, bought and sold. Soldiers and heirs apply for your rights at once. Send 2 stamps for "The Citizen-Soldier," and Pension and Bounty laws, blanks and instructions. We can refer to thousands of Pensioners and Clients. Address N. W. Fitzgerald & Co., Pension & Patent Att'ys, Lock Box 588, Washington, D. C.

TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS!
Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, Wild Game, Venison, Bear, Grain, Apples, Potatoes, Onions, Dried Fruits, &c. Send for price list and tags.
J. E. PHILLIPS & CO.,
General Produce Commission Merchants,
Nov. 4, 1881.-4m. 341 Greenwich St., N. Y.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

At James' Drug Store, Ebensb'g. [8-12.-1y.]

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

A remedy with such a reputation as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters deserves a fair trial. If you are dyspeptic, your malady will eventually yield to it; if you are feeble, lack flesh and feel despondent, it will both build and cheer you up; if you are constipated, it will relieve, and if bilious, healthfully stimulate your liver. Don't despond, but make this effort in the right direction.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PE-RU-NA
$1000

Will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not equalled by any or all other medicines combined. This is strong language, but it is true.

PERUNA is being more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.

PERUNA positively cures consumption and all other lung and heart diseases.

For intermittent fever, chills and fever, dumb ague, the infallible remedy is PERUNA.

No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA.

Tell your neighbors and your friends that PERUNA is the only remedy, and will cure you and them. Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.

Keep your bowels and pelvic organs regular with

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,'81.-1y.*]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and discretion or dissipation, married or single, old or poor health or languish on a bed of sickness, rely on **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take **Hop Bitters.**

Have you *dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves*? You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters**

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use **Hop B.**

If you are suffering from any indiscretion; if you are married or single, suffering from ing on a bed of sickness, **Bitters.**

Thousands die annually from some form of **Kidney** disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **HopBitters**

HOP
BITTERS
NEVER
FAIL

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS M'F'G CO.,
Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN
ON THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [1-6,'82.-9m.]

$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., *Boston, Mass.*, *formerly Bangor, Me.*

ONE MEAL A DAY.

Dr. C. B. Page sends the *Journal of Chemistry* an account of experiments made to show that one meal a day is enough for a man:

"S. N. S., twenty-eight years old, resolved to adopt the one meal system, and did so, leaving off meat and all condiments, as salt and pepper, and eating chiefly wheatmeal bread and fruit, the bread made from unsifted meal, and mixed with water only, no salt or bread-raising devices—unleavened. Within seven months his weight increased from one hundred and forty five pounds to one hundred and seventy pounds, and his strength of both body and mind increased in proportion. His labor had been severe; he is a machinist and inventor, working ten hours every day, and doing a great deal of practical and profitable thinking at the same time. It is now a full year since he came to one meal, and the weight gained has been maintained, and his health perfect. During the last winter, for the purpose of testing the sufficiency of one meal of pure food for the most trying labor, he worked in an iron foundry for three months, and notwithstanding the extreme and frequent changes of weather incident to the work, on cold mornings with the mercury below zero, and in the afternoon at 120 degrees above, and all hands sweating like rain, he had not a 'cold' for the winter, and was the only employe thus exempt. He had been formerly subject to frequent attacks of the same disease. His daily ration consists of six ounces to nine ounces (according to labor) of Graham flour, besides fruit sufficient to supply all the liquids necessary—half a dozen apples or their equivalent in other fruit. He is rarely thirsty, but sometimes if too little fruit is taken at meal time he takes a small draught of water in the course of the day. This meal is taken at night, after entire recovery from fatigue, usually at about seven o'clock. During the month of May, 1881, he gained sixty hours, or six full days, working right through to midnight, and taking his 'breakfast' after a short rest before retiring. No man in his employ had gained so much time. He has occasionally made a trial of bolted flour bread, but has invariably experienced a loss of weight and strength.

"My own experience goes far to prove the efficacy of the above regimen for either the brain or muscle-worker. I am now taking but one meal a day, and find myself perfectly nourished, weight and strength maintained, on about 14 ounces of unleavened wheat-meal bread to the mastication of which I devote an hour or more. I find that six cold gems, weighing about fourteen ounces, without either butter or milk, chewed deliberately and thoroughly dissolved by the juices of the mouth, will sustain me much better than when eaten warm with butter or milk or both together added, and eaten as fast as one naturally eats hot rolls and butter and bread and milk. Considering the manner in which people generally bolt their food, it is not strange that a large portion of it fails of digestion.

"Until a few months ago, I took my food in the morning, but I find evening the better time. During the day the brain and muscle can have everything their own way, without interfering or hindering digestion, and at evening, after a sufficient rest, there is perfect tranquility of body and mind and 'leisure to digest.' I had never been a 'good sleeper' until I adopted this system of diet. When I ate three meals of mixed diet, I could not make the last one simple enough to give me complete rest at night, but now, when rested from my day's labor, I can eat my full vegetable meal and sleep like a well fed babe.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Dr. Fleck, a somewhat celebrated Dresden chemist, attributes the production of pimples and inflammation on the forehead of some persons, in hot weather, to the presence of fat or fatty acids in the leather lining of hats. By experiment he has lately shown that the fat is contained in all leathers, and, although small in quantity, is sufficient to produce the result in question. To avoid the unpleasant effects he recommends rubbing the greasy leather with burnt magnesia.

To cure bunions, use pulverized salt petre and sweet oil. Obtain, at a druggist's five or six cents' worth of saltpetre; put it into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to dissolve it; shake up well, and rub the inflammed joints night and morning, and more frequently if painful.

When an individual is reported to have died of disease of the heart, we are in the habit of regarding it as an inevitable event, as something which could not have been foreseen or prevented, and it is too much the habit when persons suddenly fall down dead, to report the heart as the cause; this silences all inquiry and investigation, and saves the trouble and inconvenience of a *post mortem*. A truer report would have a tendency to save many lives. It is through a report of the disease of the heart that many an opium eater is let off into the grave that covers at once his folly and his crime; the brandy-drinker, too, quietly slides around the corner thus, and is heard of no more; in short, this report of the heart is the mantle of charity, which the polite coroner and sympathetic physician throws around the graves of generous people. At a scientific congress at Strasburg, it was reported, that of sixty-six persons who had suddenly died, an immediate and faithful *post mortem* showed that only two persons had any heart affections whatever—one sudden death in thirty-three from disease of the heart. Nine out of sixty die of apoplexy—one out of every seven—while forty six, more than two out of three, died of lung affection, half of them from congestion of the lungs, that is, the lungs were so full of blood that they could not work; there was not room enough for air to get in to support life. It is, then, or considerable practical interest to know some of the common every day causes of this congestion of the lungs, a disease which, the figures above being true, kills three times as many persons, at short warning as apoplexy and heart disease together. Cold feet, tight shoes, light clothing, costive bowels, sitting still until chilled through after having warmed up by labor or a long, hasty walk; going to suddenly from a close, heated room, as a lounger, or listener, or speaker, while the body is weakened by continual application, or abstinence, or heated by a long address; these are the frighful causes of sudden death in the form of congestion of the lungs; but which, being falsely reported as disease of the heart, and regarded as an inevitable event, throw people off their guard, instead of pointing them to their true cause, all of which are avoidable; and very easily so, as a general rule, when the mind has been once intelligently drawn to the subject.—*Dr. Hall's Journal of Health.*

When you get chilly all over and away in your bones, and begin to sniffle and almost struggle for your breath, just begin in time, and your tribulation need not last very long. Get some powdered borax and snuff the dry powder up your nostrils. Get your camphor bottle, smell it frequently, pour some on your handerchief and wipe your nose with it whenever needed. Your nose will not get sore, and you will soon wonder what became of your cold. Begin this treatment in the forenoon and keep up at intervals until you go to bed, and you will sleep as well as you ever did.

Peruna will make your blood pure and healthy. At James' drug store.

JOHN LLOYD
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF
NO. 1, MESS, NO. 2, AND FAT, FAMILY MACKEREL,
MESS SHAD AND CODFISH, OF FINEST QUALITIES.
HE HAS ALSO ON HAND A CHOICE LINE OF
FRENCH PRUNES, RAISINS, CANNED TOMATOES, PEAS, CORN, &c.;
DRIED SWEET CORN, OAT MEAL, RICE.
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES.

&c., &c., while his stock of GROCERIES will compare favorably in extent, quality and prices with any grocer's stock in Ebensburg or elsewhere. He has also in store a large assortment of

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN IRONSTONE CHINA,

which he bought at low figures and will sell at prices equally moderately. In addition to these goods and many others, he keeps constantly in stock

W. E. SCHMERTZ'S & CO.'S Celebrated SHOES for Ladies

which are the very best for service that are made or sold anywhere. It has also been his constant pride to buy and sell the

BEST BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS THAT CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE.

☞ In conclusion, it may be said, and said truly, that while the stock of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, &c., &c., kept at the LLOYD STORE may not be the largest in Ebensburg, it is always choice and choice and fresh, as the proprietor is constantly buying and constantly selling, and consequently accumulates no old goods.

THE BEST OFFER YET!

☞ WE ALWAYS TRY TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THE VERY BEST BARGAINS AT ALL TIMES, BUT OWING TO THE SOFT, MILD WEATHER WE HAVE HAD THIS WINTER, WE ARE COMPELLED TO MAKE A SACRIFICE ON SOME GOODS, RATHER THAN CARRY THEM OVER TILL NEXT SEASON. THEREFORE DURING THE ENSUING TWO MONTHS WE SHALL OFFER ALL OUR HEAVY GOODS AT VERY GREATLY REDUCED PRICES IN ORDER THAT WE MAY BE ABLE TO REDUCE OUR STOCK SO AS TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING GOODS. THIS BEING OUR PURPOSE, WE CAN AND WILL SELL HEAVY BOOTS, MEN AND WOMEN'S OVERSHOES, LADIES' SHAWLS, AND ALL THAT CLASS OF GOODS, AT LOWER FIGURES THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE. WE INVITE ALL TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING AT ANY OTHER STORE, AS WE DEFY COMPETITION AND WISH EVERYBODY TO JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES AS TO THE QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS OF OUR GOODS.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

EBENSBURG, JAN. 13, 1882.

WHEN YOU WANT
PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!
YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT
JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

* * *

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, Etc.

Also, a very full and complete stock of
BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!
POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY, TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.
PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

THE MILD WEATHER, LACK OF SNOW and SCARCITY OF CORN
HAVE INTERFERED SO MUCH WITH THE DEMAND FOR
HEATING STOVES, CORN SHELLERS, SLEIGH BELLS,
Lap Robes, and many other articles for sale at
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VALUE OF FORESTS.

It is not alone because of the growing scarcity of timber that the destruction of our forests, particularly in the thickly settled sections of the east, is to be deprecated. It has long been a popular belief that forest exercise a decidedly favorable influence on climate and water supply, and this belief is fully sanctioned by the results of a series of experiments recently made by certain distinguished French scientists. In the last issue of the *American Naturalist* Dr. J. M. Anders gives an interesting summing up of the latest researches on the subject. Forests influence the atmosphere mainly by their effect on its general humidity. An evaporation of moisture from both earth and trees takes place constantly. The evaporation is greater from open soil than from woodland, but the difference is far more than made up by what is called "transpiration," of leaves of the trees. The quantity of the insensible vapor that is given off through the leaves is immense, amounting to one and a quarter ounces to the square foot of leaf surface. Painstaking experiment have enabled those studying the matter to make an approximate estimate of the comparative amounts of vapor given off by earth surface and leaf surface. They have calculated that a square foot of soil sets free about six times as much moisture as a square foot of leaf. The surface is, however, many times greater than soil surface—twelve times greater, the scientists put it—so that twice as much evaporation takes place from forests as from open land. When the wood of the century is cut away, therefore, other things being equal, two-thirds of the moisture giving material of the atmosphere is gone with it. Hence the long and fearful droughts on lands bare of trees. Commenting upon the live reviving exhalation from trees, the *Naturalist* writer says:

"What an harmonious adaption of means to an end does nature exhibit here—plant life atomizing tons and tons of watery vapor into the surrounding medium, even during time of drought, and this same vapor in turn protecting luxuriant vegetation from evil consequences of terrestrial radiation. Moist air during winter tends to moderate extreme cold; during the summer, on the contrary, it tends to cool the draughts; hence forests by moistening the air in summer gives us cool and delightful breezes; another means by which forests effect extremes of temperature."

Forests moisten the air all about them. They create abundant dews and dews play no small part in forwarding vegetation. In the dryest season dew still refreshes the parched earth. Another benefit, and not the least to be considered is the good service belts of woodland do in protecting vegetation from storms and icy winds. It is very common now for enlightened farmers in the west and nortwest to plant dense rows of trees and hedges of evergreen along the north line of their orchards and grounds. The fact so far ascertained with certainty, are themselves, without one additional word, a sufficient comment on the ruinous folly that lays the axe of destruction at the root of our forest trees. They also point to the need of immediate forest planting in localities where a sufficient amount of woodland does not already exist. The proper proportion of woodland to the open country is said to be from twenty five to thirty per cent.

How Cheaply One Can Live.—Bread after all is the cheapest diet one one can live on, and also the best. A story is told that shows just how cheap a man can live when he gets "down too much," figuratively and literally speaking. Colonel Fitzgibbon was many years ago, colonial agent at London for the Canadian government, and was wholly dependent upon remittance from Canada for his support. On one occasion these remittances failed to arrive, and as there was no cable in those days he was compelled to write to his Canadian friends to know the reason of the delay. Meanwhile he had just one sovereign to live upon. He found that he could live upon sixpence per day, or twelve and a half cents of our money—four pennyworths' of bread, one pennywork of milk and one pennyworth of sugar. He made pudding of some of the bread and sugar, which served for breakfast, dinner and supper, the milk being reserved for the last meal. When his remittance arrived about a month afterward he had five shillings remaining of his sovereign, and he liked his frugal diet so well that he kept it up for over two years, possibly longer. Twelve cents a day is certainly a small amount to expend for food; but a man in Minnesota, about three years ago, worried through a whole on ten dollars. He lived on "johnny cake."

We know of a theological student in an Ohio who, sustained by grace, rice and corn-bread, lived thirteen weeks on seven dollars; but there were several good apple orchards near the college, and the farmers kept no dogs. It is not the necessities of life that costs much, but the luxuries; and it is with the major part of mankind as it was with with the Frenchman, who said that if he had the luxuries of life he could dispense with the necessities. Mere living is cheap; but, as the hymnologist says, "it is not all of life to live."—*American Miller,*

A Novel Plan.—A correspondent from Connecticut to the Manchester *Mirror* says: When I moved from New York to my small farm, everything was new to the children. It was away from noise and bustle, and I thought they would soon get tired of farm life. I purchased a flock of hens, and as most of my time was spent away from home, I wanted the childrent to take care of them. They did well for a short time but soon grew weary. The thought came to me that I could get them interested by giving them part of the profits. We made a stock company of it. I became the President, my wife the Vice President, my son the Treasurer, my daughter the Secretary. The book was kept in a regular business form. The meetings of the company were called to order by the President and reports submitted and important questions discussed, such as "how to break up setting hens," and "would the company be able to pay quarterly dividends." We all became very much interested in our company, and as it was very successful the children purchased all the stock of myself and wife, and ran the company themselves, they taking the whole management of the hens, and disposing of the eggs. It occupied their leisure time when not at school, it gave them a start for a business education, and now that the children are grown up and away from home, I look back and feel a satisfaction in the little trouble we went to, and the amount of pleasure it conferred upon our household. And this leads me to say that it is our duty as parents to make our homes so pleasant that our children will not went to go away until they start for themselves in the battle of life.

Day begins at *sunset* with the Jews, Athenians, Chinese, Mahometans, Italians, Austrians and Bohemians. At *sunrise* with the Babylonians, Syrians, Persians and Modern Greeks. At noon with the ancient Egyptians and modern astronomers. At *midnight* with the English, French, Dutch, Spaniards, Portuguese, Americans, etc.

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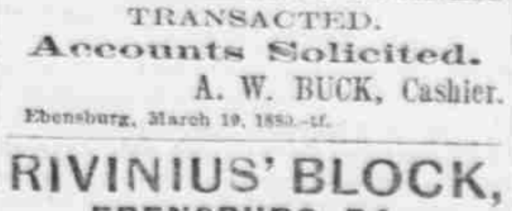

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